

DIE IN THE WAVES.

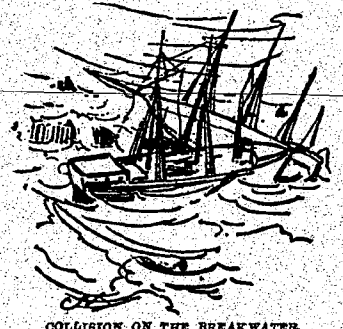
Day of Untold Horrors on the Great Lakes.

MANY SHIPS GO DOWN

Men Drown in Sight of Thousands of People.

Terrible Disaster Wrought by the Tremendous Storm—Human Lives Lost and Fourteen Vessels Reported Wrecked at Various Points—Greatest Hurricane in Many Years Sweeps Lake Michigan—Shipping Tossed About—Crops in the Northwest Injured.

Drowned like rats in a cellar. Drowned while a great city looked on and wrung her hands in an agony of helplessness. Drowned even as their bleeding hands reached up from the waters and clutched the cruel sea wall. Drowned before the eyes of 100,000 people massed along the shore and houseboats. Drowned because the imperial city of the lakes has a life-saving service that would be unworthy of a seacoast village. Eleven lives lost and half a score of vessels wrecked



COLLISION ON THE BREAKWATER.

as a result of gross negligence. This is the record Chicago had to face the morning after the storm. Sweeping down from the north across the lake with terrific force, the hurricane hurled itself upon Chicago, destroying life and throwing the shore with wrecks. Ten men met death in the lake and nine lumber schooners went down in the path of the storm. From daybreak to nightfall there was nothing but death and disaster, misery and suffering. Beginning on Thursday evening with a capful of wind, the storm increased in strength and finally swept with all the fury of a hurricane on the struggling shipping caught on the boiling waters of the lake. All day long the storm raged, says a dispatch, and it was not until late at night that the wind dropped sufficiently to allow the distressed schooners to enter the harbor. From Glenora to South Chicago the shore was strewn with wreckage. Twelve fishermen were rescued by a volunteer life-saving crew from the Government pier. The same crew rescued seven persons from the bumbast at the north pier. Tugs assisted in snatching sailors from sinking vessels. Others were dragged ashore as they floated in on spars or in the shattered hulls of their own vessels. Nearly 100 persons were in imminent peril of their lives, yet all but ten were saved.

With the lee shore so near, there was little chance for the vessels caught in the storm to run before the wind. The only thing they could do was to reach the port for shelter. Many vessels failed to do so and the loss resulting



CAPIZING OF THE SUB BOAT.

from the storm is calculated to amount to several hundred thousand dollars.

Fury of the Gale.

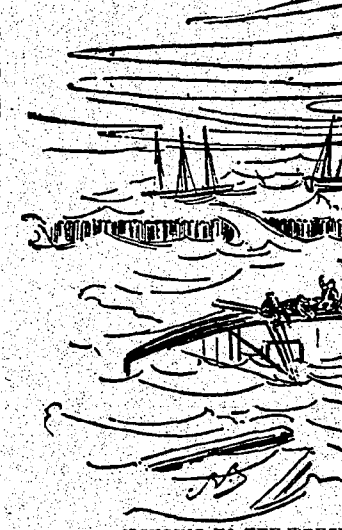
Inside the breakwater everything seemed quiet and peaceful, but there was a dangerous swell, the water moving up and down like a sail billowing under a strong wind. Outside the breakwater, where the shore was virtually unprotected, the waves spent their fury and had back to gain fresh strength to hurl themselves later at the same spot. All along the lake shore, from Racine to South Chicago, there was a thick white line, growling, roaring, hissing and spluttering, as if it was the overflow of a huge cauldron of boiling water. Waves pounded the beach with the force of steam hammers, washing away portions of the shore.

As the storm increased in fury the tug captains found it difficult to bring their boats into the harbor, the most powerful tugs in the Chicago fleet were unable to breast the storm and bring their boats into the harbor. The north breakwater, however, afforded some protection for the schooners, and the boats anchored in a long line off the city.

In the sea alone, and the situation became serious for the anchored fleet. The anchors lost their hold on the bottom, and many of the boats settled steadily toward the shore. In a vain effort to better the situation some of the captains made a little sail and tried to make the harbor, but they were driven through the anchored fleet, crashing into other vessels, carrying away spars, rigging, and smashing large holes in the other boats. One schooner, the Myrtle, whose captain had tried to sail out of his bad position, had all its spars and rigging carried away and was finally sunk with all on board. Another boat, the schooner Jack Thompson, crashed into the Rainbow, causing the latter to capsize, and being finally driven on the beach herself. The Evening Star, having dragged her anchors, went ashore with the Thompson.

How Six Brave Men Died.

The sinking of the Myrtle was the most terrible event of the long afternoon of horrors. Before the eyes of 10,000 men and women that lined the lake shore from Thirty-sixth to Thirty-eighth streets, this crew went down, carrying six men with her. For an hour the crowds on the railroad tracks in Groveland Park and on the neighboring houseboats watched the waves steadily carrying the boat toward shore. No help came. Men ran wildly back and forth in a vain effort to find assistance. When 400 yards south of the Government pier the Myrtle grounded and her anchor cables became taut. Two minutes later a wave that lifted her ten feet into the air tore the anchors loose, the wind caught the tattered foresail, it belled to the gust, and the Myrtle was fairly heaved out of the water. The six men on board waved their hands frantically. Suddenly their signals ceased, and they huddled together around the broken mainmast. An old woman knelt on the tracks in front of Thirty-sixth street station, and prayed in a shrill, penetrating voice that silenced for an instant the curses of the frantic men about her. At instant later the Myrtle's engine coughed down the tracks from the south pushing a flat car. On the car was a brass mortar charged and ready for action. The crowd drew a long sigh of relief, and cheered the life-saving crew lustily. The engine stopped, but no attempt was made to fire a line from the mortar to the doomed Myrtle, now less than 300 feet from shore. The life savers left the car and ran to the shore with lines. They ran aimlessly back and forth. One or two mighty waves tossed the Myrtle against the breakwater. Twice she bounded back like a toy boat. It was after the second of these rebounds that the six men on board jumped to the water. A wave swept the craft over them. It filled and settled slowly.



CLINGING TO THE WRECKED SCHOONER RAINBOW.

Before the eyes of 10,000 people men and boats out of sight. The men were seen no more.

FURY OF THE GALE ELSEWHERE.

Six Persons Go Down with a Schooner in Milwaukee Harbor. Milwaukee, Wis.—On the beach of Jones' Island, just south of the mouth of the river and in the harbor of the port of Milwaukee, is a big and stanch schooner, high and dry, and out in twenty feet of water, with her masts standing straight up, with close-reefed spars, is another vessel. In the rigging of the foundered schooner is a dead woman lashed to the balyards, and up above, on the cross-trees, is an unconscious sailor, who will be dead before morning. Of their late companions four are dead and one alone survives. This is the story of a May day, a May day such as was never before known in the history of this city. It was a day with a raging gale that played a varied accompaniment of rain, sleet, snow and hail.

Delaware. Wednesday the thermometer registered 80 degrees in this city. Thursday morning it was 33 and enough snow had fallen during the night to whiten the ground. It was the severest cold wave the city has experienced in years and caused great discomfort. Shelbygan.—Decorations of the recent Catholic meeting were blown down to-day, and the arches across the streets nearly fell. On the lake a tremendous sea was running. In the city many more accidents were reported. Keweenaw. A heavy downpour of rain ended in a snowstorm, which continued for several hours. Racine.—Trees were blown down and fences and outbuildings suffered considerably. Kenosha.—Trees and signs were blown down and cellars flooded. Clinton Junction.—Snow fell for six hours. Hall and Rain in Illinois. Rockford.—The thermometer dropped from 96 degrees at noon Thursday. From the hottest May day known in twenty years it fell nearly to the point of frost. Flouries of snow fell. Springfield.—A veritable blizzard struck this city. The thermometer, which registered 86 degrees, fell to 40 degrees in sixteen hours. Bloomington.—A change of 50 degrees in the temperature took place here in less than twenty-four hours. Waukegan.—The thermometer fell to freezing point. Fruit trees just in blossom were stricken. Fairbury.—The wind blew a gale. The thermometer fell nearly 50 degrees in twenty-four hours.

Washburn.—The hail was exceptionally large and damaged the growing crops considerably. Tuscola.—Farmers are alarmed for the safety of their crops. Marshall.—Considerable damage was done to growing crops. Edinburg.—Great fears are felt for the crops and fruit in Michigan. Hillsdale.—The hailstorm took in a strip about two and a half miles wide, and there is scarcely a pane of glass left in the houses in the course. Much damage was done to crops. Traverse City.—The severest storm in the memory of the oldest inhabitant is raging here. Joy sleet and rain caused suspension of outdoor labor and much damage was done. Grand Rapids.—A lively flurry of snow fell and the thermometer registered 38. At Cadillac five inches of snow fell and the temperature was 32. Elk Rapids.—The schooner Mineral State, loaded with pig iron, was scuttled alongside of the pier in order to prevent her from pounding to pieces. Bay City.—The heaviest northeast storm of the season prevailed here and water was the highest it has been in two years. Manistique.—John Anderson, a Swede, 17 years of age, was drowned off shore. A blizzard prevailed here and snow covered the ground. St. Ignace.—A hard snow with northwest wind prevailed. Carsonville.—The waves were rolled twenty feet high. Crescent is the Hooper State. Laporte.—Henry Spigel's barn was



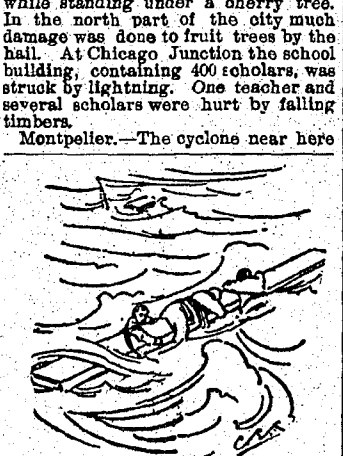
LANDING THE WRECKED LIFE-SAVERS.

and there is scarcely a pane of glass left in the houses in the course. Much damage was done to crops. Traverse City.—The severest storm in the memory of the oldest inhabitant is raging here. Joy sleet and rain caused suspension of outdoor labor and much damage was done. Grand Rapids.—A lively flurry of snow fell and the thermometer registered 38. At Cadillac five inches of snow fell and the temperature was 32. Elk Rapids.—The schooner Mineral State, loaded with pig iron, was scuttled alongside of the pier in order to prevent her from pounding to pieces. Bay City.—The heaviest northeast storm of the season prevailed here and water was the highest it has been in two years. Manistique.—John Anderson, a Swede, 17 years of age, was drowned off shore. A blizzard prevailed here and snow covered the ground. St. Ignace.—A hard snow with northwest wind prevailed. Carsonville.—The waves were rolled twenty feet high. Crescent is the Hooper State. Laporte.—Henry Spigel's barn was



CLINGING TO THE WRECKED SCHOONER RAINBOW.

demolished and the owner, who was standing therein, was killed. At Wellsboro a freight car was blown across the main track of the Baltimore and Ohio Road in front of an incoming milk train and a bad wreck resulted. Peru.—Reports from the country show great destruction. South of this city a large brick schoolhouse and five barns were leveled. In this city a large flouring mill was unroofed and trees and smaller buildings were damaged. Muncie.—The storm blew the roof from the warehouse at the Fort Glass Works and badly demolished a large tent that was occupied by some of the hands at work building machines for the Whitney Reaper Company, whose factory was recently destroyed by fire. Elkhart.—A great deal of damage was done. Uncompleted houses, barns and trees were blown down. It was the severest storm that has visited this section in years. Marion.—A windstorm struck Mains' circus here, breaking one of the tent poles and ripping the canvas. Norwalk.—Several cows were killed while standing under a cherry tree. In the north part of the city much damage was done to fruit trees by the hail. At Chicago Junction the school building, containing 400 scholars, was struck by lightning. One teacher and several scholars were hurt by falling timbers. Montpelier.—The cyclone near here



CLINGING TO A RAFT.

did more damage than was at first reported. Little Martha Daso, who was injured, is dead. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore, who were hurt, have little chance of recovery. Another who may be numbered among the victims is Mrs. George Mercer, who possibly her 8 months old babe. At Pleasant Lake the cyclone swooped down and caught up two pleasure boats, together with immense quantities of water, and dropped the same in the town, one boat landing on the roof of a hotel.

MANGLED AND TORN.

JYCLONE DOES FEARFUL HAVOC IN OHIO.

Five Persons Killed at Kunkle, in Williams County—Many Others Injured—Great Damage at Cleveland—Work of the Storm in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Fierce Wind and Hail. A terrible tornado passed one-fourth of a mile west of Kunkle, O., Thursday afternoon, killing five persons, fatally injuring two others and slightly wounding several more. The dead are: DANIEL BARRETT, MRS. DANIEL BARRETT, MRS. DANIEL BARRETT, GEORGE OXINGER, FRA DABO.

The scene of the cyclone, a dispatch says, is a hard one to describe. Houses, fences, trees and obstructions of all kinds in the path of the storm have been carried away and nothing left to mark the spot where they stood except holes in the ground. The scene of devastation is about one-quarter of a mile wide and six miles in length. The great funnel-shaped cloud traveled in an irregular southeasterly course, the greatest damage being done about a mile from where it rose and passed on east.

Woman Carried a Quarter of a Mile.

The building in which were Daniel Barrett, his wife, and their two granddaughters, Myra and Martha Laso, is completely demolished, that not even a portion of the foundation is left. The first remnants of the house are at least 100 yards from where it stood. Here lie a few scattering boards, and further on can be seen larger portions of the building, and about forty rods from where it stood like the whole of a set of lumber, together with portions of the framework. Mrs. Barrett, who was the worst-mangled, was carried over a quarter of a mile and dropped in a cemetery. Portions of the body were carried some distance farther. Daniel Barrett was carried about forty rods from where the cyclone struck him. One hand was torn off at the wrist and scattered to the winds, one leg was beaten into a pulp, and he suffered internal injuries. He was still breathing when found, but died soon after without becoming conscious. Martha and Myra Daso, who were in another part of the house, were left near where the house seems to have gone to pieces. Martha, the eldest, aged 14, was apparently injured only about the head, which was crushed in on the left side. The younger, aged 10, lay almost in the arms of her sister, and the bones in all parts of her body were broken and ground into the flesh. Nothing could be done to relieve the little one's suffering, and she died at ten o'clock in the evening.

Lifted a Hundred Feet in the Air.

George Oxinger, a hired hand at Barrett's, who was in the field plowing, saw the storm coming, and ran for the barn. He succeeded in getting his horse inside and ran for the house, which was about ten rods distant from the barn, and exactly in line with the storm. Witnesses say that the man was lifted from the ground and whirled in the air at least 100 feet, together with timbers, fences, trees and debris, scooped up in the rolling avalanche. Oxinger's lifeless body was found about 100 rods from where it was lifted into the air. His bones protruded from the flesh and his body indicated that he came from the west. He was found lying on his back, his head toward the west, and his arms and legs extended. He was found lying on his back, his head toward the west, and his arms and legs extended. He was found lying on his back, his head toward the west, and his arms and legs extended.

DAMAGE ELSEWHERE.

Lost in Wisconsin and Minnesota Will Reach \$1,000,000.

St. Paul, Minn.—Late reports from the districts visited by storm and flood show great destruction. South of this city a large brick schoolhouse and five barns were leveled. In this city a large flouring mill was unroofed and trees and smaller buildings were damaged. Muncie.—The storm blew the roof from the warehouse at the Fort Glass Works and badly demolished a large tent that was occupied by some of the hands at work building machines for the Whitney Reaper Company, whose factory was recently destroyed by fire. Elkhart.—A great deal of damage was done. Uncompleted houses, barns and trees were blown down. It was the severest storm that has visited this section in years. Marion.—A windstorm struck Mains' circus here, breaking one of the tent poles and ripping the canvas. Norwalk.—Several cows were killed while standing under a cherry tree. In the north part of the city much damage was done to fruit trees by the hail. At Chicago Junction the school building, containing 400 scholars, was struck by lightning. One teacher and several scholars were hurt by falling timbers. Montpelier.—The cyclone near here

Hailstones as Big as Apples.

Decatur, Ill.—Hailstones eleven inches in circumference fell here, doing great damage to property and fruit and causing much suffering to stock. Freeport, Ill.—A fierce rain, wind and hail storm prevailed. Great trees were blown down, fences demolished, and windows broken. The hailstones were as large as walnuts. It is feared that damage has been done the growing crops. Shelbyville, Ind.—The damage to property is considerable, but as yet no injuries to persons have been reported. Furious Hailstorm at Cleveland. Cleveland, Ohio.—The worst hailstorm that has visited this city in years raged for nearly an hour. The storm was accompanied by heavy rain, thunder and lightning. Many of the hailstones were as large as hens' eggs and were driven above the water. Thousands of windows of over the city were broken, greenhouses were wrecked and several runways resulted from horses trying to escape the bombardment of ice. Sycamore, Ind.—The hail did considerable damage to growing crops.

BIG BLAZE IN BOSTON.

TWO HUNDRED DWELLINGS ARE BURNED.

The "Hub" Visited by a Destructive Fire that Leaves 8,000 Persons Homeless—The Blaze Starts in the Base-Ball Grounds—Farmers' Congress Plans.

Licked Up by Flames. The most destructive fire that has visited Boston in months started Tuesday, a little after 4 o'clock, at the South End ball grounds. The scene of the devastation is that section of Roxbury beginning on the narrow street that is the extension of Columbus avenue, and extending to Walpole street on the south and to the western boundary of the ball grounds. The blaze started, says a dispatch, under what are known as the 25-cent bleachers, and at its inception could have been put out with a bucket of water. The first intimation the audience had that a fire was in progress was a thin sheet of smoke that curled up between the seats and spread over a space not larger than a man's hat. The whole affair was looked upon as a joke by some mischievous boys, no attempt being made to subdue the flames. The hundred or more men who were seated in this part of the field rose leisurely and peered curiously over the fence and watched the flames.

Presently the smoke grew denser and a brilliant fire broke out along the tongue of flame shot upward. Then from under the seats came other evidences that something more than an ordinary blaze was in progress. The smoke thickened, the flames rose higher and higher, and in their embrace took in the whole tier of seats. They swept along rapidly, and owing to the tinder-like condition of the shell houses it required but a moment to engulf the poor structures in what had now developed into a sort of raging fire. The puny attempts of the fire department had no appreciable effect in subduing the oncoming flames. Building after building melted away as if they had been specially constructed as food for the devouring elements. Roofs and windows of houses adjoining the base-ball grounds were crowded with anxious spectators, who hung on to a frail thread of hope that their own houses might be spared from destruction.

Vain Efforts to Check the Conflagration.

Strenuous efforts were made to check the flames by the use of buckets, and above the bleachers a long line of quart of water, but it was in vain. The flames were in the northwestern extremity of the grounds as far out of danger as possible. It was not until 9 o'clock that control was gained over the fire. The fire burned over about eight acres, 200 buildings were destroyed and 2,000 persons were rendered homeless.

FARMERS' CONGRESS PLANS.

Executive Committee Names Speakers for the Convention.

The executive committee of the farmers' national congress met at the Palmer House in Chicago Tuesday to arrange the program for the annual convention of the congress, which will be held at Parkersburg, W. Va., in November. The meeting was presided over by the president of the congress, B. F. Clayton, of Indiana, Iowa. The speakers present were: M. W. Whitely, of Atlanta; J. J. M. Smith, Quincy, Ill.; Dennis Kenyon, McLean, Ill.; D. C. Waggoner, Chicago, and Henry Hayden, Savannah. The congress is a delegated body composed of one member from each Congressional district in the country, appointed by the various Governors of the States, and of the presidents of the State agricultural societies and agricultural colleges. The congress was organized and held its first meeting in Chicago in 1881.

The Committee Selected the Following

persons to read papers and deliver addresses before the next congress: Will P. Powell, of the Shadeland Farm, Pennsylvania; Col. John S. Cunningham, North Carolina; William Lawrence, Ohio; Harry C. Brown, Georgia; Mrs. B. E. Thompson, Michigan; Hon. T. J. Appleby, Florida; Mrs. M. M. Colt, Nebraska; Col. M. D. Wayne, Secretary of Agriculture, Alabama; Mrs. J. B. Foley, Illinois; Prof. George A. Stockwell, Rhode Island; Senator J. M. Slaughter, Tennessee; Mrs. M. G. Rockhill, California; J. T. Wellburn, Texas.

THREE negroes attempted to rob

a store at Birmingham, Ala., where several whites were in ambush. The negroes were ordered to surrender. Instead they opened fire. The whites returned the fire killing John Melton and fatally wounding another negro. Whitson was shot in the leg. The other negroes escaped. GEN. SCHOFIELD has been notified in Washington that a gang of wearers has seized Union Pacific property at Montpelier, Idaho. No action was taken.

1880. 1894. FOURTEEN YEARS' TRADE.

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we know will be satisfactory.

Our Spring and Summer Styles

OF

DRY GOODS

Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample opportunity for careful selection.

Our Grocery Department,

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Stoves and Ranges,

Crockery and Glassware,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

Will be filled with Purest and Best Goods.

HAY, OATS AND FEED, WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER,

EVERYTHING IN LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES,

AT THE

PIONEER STORE

OF

SALLING, HANSON & CO.,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor.

Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 11 a.m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin, Pastor.

Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. H. H. Taylor, Pastor.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Whitely, Pastor.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 385, F. & A. M.

meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARTIN POST, No. 240, G. O. F., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

W. WOODBURY, Post Com.

A. TAYLOR, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 102, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 9 o'clock in the afternoon.

ISABEL JONES, President.

REBECCA WIGG, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 191.

Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

W. M. PRINGLE, H. P.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 187.

Meets every Tuesday evening.

C. O. McCULLOUGH, N. G.

W. BLANCHARD, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 118.

Meets alternate Friday evenings.

W. McCULLOUGH, C. P.

S. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102.

Meets every Saturday evening.

G. S. DYER, Com. C.

T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST-ERN STARS, No. 54, I. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

MARY L. STALEY, W. M.

ADA M. GROULOV, Sec.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141.—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month.

MARTIN HANSON, O. G.

J. HARTWICK, K. of R. and S.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY, C. C. TRENCH.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK,

GRAYLING, MICH.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts drawn and cashed on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on deposits. Collects a specialty.

STALEY & TRENCH, Proprietors.

G. W. SMITH,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office and Residence one door south of Methodist Church.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER,

Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Pennsylvania avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,

FRIES & GERISHER, Proprietors.

GRAYLING, MICH.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business houses, and newly built, furnished in first-class style, and heated by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Fine accommodations for summer and winter visitors.

F. A. BRIGHAM,

(Successor to Frank Peters.)

Tonsorial Artist,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the latest style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop next corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Prompt attention given and customers.

Oct. 1, '91.

McCULLOUGH'S

Livery, Feed and Sale STABLE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

First-class rigs at all times. Good accommodation for farmers or travelers' teams. Sales made on commission, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Cedar Street,

One block north of First's block.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATYING, MICHIGAN.

A DENVER septuagenarian has married a 20-year-old schoolteacher. He proposes to complete his education at any cost.

Do cats have the smallpox? It is reported from Minneapolis that they do, but perhaps it is only Minneapolis cats that have it.

There are infinite varieties not only in men's mental powers, but in their moral nature as well; therefore no one standard can be applicable for all.

SINCE that Philadelphia fell dead with four aces in his hand the life insurance companies have classed the Quaker City poker player as an extra hazardous risk.

A MAN who says he has news from heaven tried to see John D. Rockefeller to get a few millions, but Rockefeller was expecting no slight drafts from that country.

The styles never change in Japan, and the fortunate Jap who desires to be dead well is not obliged to pay \$8 twice a year for a quarter of an inch difference in a hat brim.

It is a great wonder that some one of those South American republics has not made an offer for the Ferris wheel. Revolutions could then be indulged in without trouble.

INDIANAPOLIS has had a wedding which should certainly have been performed on the floor of the board of trade. Mr. August Rye married Miss May Wheat the other day.

ROSE COOHLAN, the actress, is seeking to patent a dynamite safe which will blow up the burglar who attacks it. Such a safe would save the country the per diems of many juries.

If it is true, as an English librarian says, that the average life of a popular novel is nine months, we will soon be standing at the door of "Dodo"—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

If current rumor is to be trusted, women take an unfair advantage of their husbands. They have, it is asserted, a predilection for rifling their husband's pockets, but their own are undiscoverable.

In the enlargement of woman's sphere it is singular that the territory of the auctioneer has not been invaded by the fair sex. The strength of the auctioneer lies in his conversational powers.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL said to Ralph Waldo Emerson on one occasion: "What do you do with autograph friends?" "Why," answered the sage, serenely, "they are my chief source of supply for postage stamps."

The chief of the Pottawatomie Indians says that his father sold the site of Chicago and that the bill for the same is still unsettled. He should organize a street railway, go before the City Council, and get the site back.

SOME one has gotten up in Congress and proposed a bill for the settling of the southern Utes on lands in severalty, hoping thereby to make good farmers of them. The plan would be a great big fizzle. Who ever heard of a Ute buck settling on anything but a ration of bull beef and beans? The Ute Indian is not a settler. He could not settle even a quaker.

It is when the English journals undertake to give us points about ourselves that they become positively illuminating. Listen to two extracts: "Advanced views are being held in some American circles on the subject of the wedding ring. Brides are declining to wear it unless grooms follow suit." And "In some New York churches small rooms are attached, known as babies' corners, where mothers may leave their children while attending service."

The shortage of hay in Europe has created a great demand for horse fare from America. The recent action of the British War Department in ordering a large consignment of compressed fodder, or fodder bricks, from the United States is likely to open up a large trade in this commodity. These bricks, which are an American product, are of crushed oats, corn and chopped hay, fodder which was brought to the attention of several prominent horsemen who visited the United States during the World's Fair, and brought its availability to the attention of the War Department when the pinch in the hay market began to make itself apparent.

The canal and tunnel, just finished, which will drain the City of Mexico, was projected fully 100 years ago under the old Spanish viceroys. It was made necessary from the fact that the capital city lies in a basin, surrounded by hills on every side. Work upon it has been prosecuted fitfully, as the government could spare the money. It has remained for President Diaz to raise the amount necessary to complete the enterprise, and the \$10,000,000 which it will cost will prove to have been well spent. The completion of so great a public improvement is creditable to the Mexicans. Our sister republic is ad-

vancing rapidly, and, with the advent of railroads and the consequent influx of Americans and Europeans, has taken a place among the commercial nations of the world.

Almost every day something happens in Wall street of a startling, if not of a stunning, character. On a recent afternoon the Sub-Treasury of New York City received a pile of currency, the dimensions of which were thirty cubic feet. It represented \$8,740,000, and was the money paid in by Messrs. R. T. Wilson & Co., bankers, for the bonds of the Cherokee Nation, which were awarded to them. It was found to be no easy matter to get so large an amount of currency; but the Union Trust Company, of New York City, finally supplied it. It was taken from that company in a cab to the Sub-Treasury. Eight special messengers were on hand to carry it from the cab into the Sub-Treasury building. The officials of the Sub-Treasury were employed about a day in counting the money. No other city in the country has ever been called upon, so far as we know, to handle in one payment such a vast amount of money. Very few concerns could or would undertake such a transaction.

Mr. LABOUCHERE is an incorrigible joker. He has introduced in the House of Commons a motion providing that if a measure is passed by the House of Commons and sent to the Lords and is not returned to the former within two months after its passage it shall be law, the same as if the House of Lords had concurred in it. Mr. Labouchere also desires that the House of Commons shall have in its power finally to decide whether amendments made to bills by the House of Lords shall be accepted by the popular chamber. As Mr. Labouchere knows that neither of these proposals can become law, except by concurrence of the House of Lords, he must be content with such popular results as may come from ceaseless attacks upon the hereditary chamber. He has doubtless read political history to some effect, and one of its lessons is that, except by revolution, no aggregate of human beings ever gave up the exercise of legislative power. The House of Lords is not going to abdicate, even to please "Lobby."

It is the courteous custom of newspapers to give credit to photographers when they furnish pictures of celebrities for publication. When, however, the celebrities themselves furnish the photographs this is not necessary; but an ingenious person in the photo business, who has worked mostly for actors and actresses, has invented a little trick for the purpose of catching newspapers in a trap. It deserves to be exposed. He copyrights the photographs and then puts the copyright mark on them in such a way as to escape casual notice; indeed, only to be found by close scrutiny. As actors and actresses are, for plain and perfectly legitimate business reasons, generally glad to have their portraits printed, this smart fellow has caught a few papers napping and made them pay heavily for the inadvertence. So far he stands pretty well alone. It has, therefore, been adopted as a safe rule in most offices not to use any photograph bearing his name. This fact will not help his business among the class of artists he tries to "work."

WHAT is the money life of a dress? is a question that, not long ago, puzzled lawyers and jurymen. A woman is mentioned by a writer in the New York Times who, owning a number of expensive and handsome gowns, had them practically ruined by smoke and water through a fire in her home. There was an insurance covering wearing apparel, but the matter of satisfactory adjustment of values had to be taken into court before it could be settled. Here the legal wits fought a royal battle. Dressmakers and society women were produced as experts by both contestants, and in the course of the testimony some interesting facts about gowns came out. From many witnesses the conclusion was finally reached that wearing an evening or dinner dress ten times practically exhausted its availability in the original form; after that it was only worth the value of material which could be utilized in other ways. In the case in question, it was finally decided, as the contestant admitted the gowns for the most part had been long laid aside because she had not been socially active for some years, that they had settled to merely their material value, and judgment was finally rendered on this basis.

The Responsibility Fixed. The professor of natural science in a well-known university was discussing the process of fertilizing plants by means of insects carrying pollen from one plant to another, and to amuse them told how the old maids were the ultimate cause of it all. The humble bees carry the pollen; the field mice eat the humble bees; therefore, the more field mice, the fewer humble bees, and the less pollen and variation of plants. But cats devour field mice, and old maids protect cats. Therefore, the more old maids the more cats, the fewer field mice the more bees. Hence, the old maids are the cause of it all. Thereupon a sophomore with a single eyeglass, an English umbrella, a box-coat, with his "trousers" rolled up at the bottom, arose and asked: "I say-y, Professah, what is the cause—ah—of old maids, don't you know?" "Perhaps Miss Jones can tell you," suggested the Professor. "Dudes," said Miss Jones sharply, and without a moment's hesitation, "There was silence in the room for the space of thirty seconds, after which the lecture was resumed.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Heavy White Petticoats No Longer in Vogue—An Outdoor Dress for a Young Matron—Waistcoats Are All the Rage—A Pretty Scarf.

Fashions. Tohles.

New York correspondence.

GETTING COATS of the sheer printed lawn are the prettiest things imaginable for summer wear. Choose for them any soft color, such as pink, blue, or green, and give them plenty of ruffles and make them ankle short. The heavy white skirt with a tulle or lace border is also in vogue. A little lawn skirt made of sheer stuff with a tiny rose-colored stripe through it, has each flounce buttoned along the edge with rose-colored silk, and there are five flounces to the skirt. Shirts of heavier material, such as cambrics and fancy cottons, are also used. An especially pretty one is striped on a white ground with a bright "china" blue, that pretty turquoise shade which washes so well and which in combination with white has a way of looking cleaner than anything else in sight.

Scarlet waistcoats are worn with all sorts of colored gowns. A combination accepted by handsome dowagers of fine figure and proper taste is a stone gray or lead color smooth cloth for skirt and umbrella coat, with high scarlet cashmere waistcoat. A plique edge shows above the waistcoat on some very correct dames, and the linen is white, worn with a black belt. A black hat is worn with a very low crown and so narrow a lace straw brim that it does not exceed the dimensions of a toque. The brim lifting slightly at the center in front, scooping down either side, rolling back over the ears and fitting down closely to the back, is set with a bright red flower or bunch of flowers, laid closely either side of the uplift in front. At the back of



A JACKET ODDITY.

the hat a wide bow spreads sideways. There is no other trimming. This shape of hat is much worn by women of gray hairs and of the somewhat severe dignity that our stylish elderly matrons prize. The dignified lady of this type who wears a hat with a stiff brim, or with a brim turned back from the face, becomes grenadier-like at once and really terrifying.

Turn to the initial figure, and there is shown an outdoor dress suitable for a young matron. Made of light novel cloth, its jacket bodice has a full-draped plastron and collar of old-gold moire, and the skirt is garnished in front with nine rows of lace. The toilet could also be made of plain cloth, serge, dark-blue cheviot, old red or green suiting with surah, bengaline, or fancy silk in place of the moire.

A visiting toilet of gray silk is the artist's next contribution. The shirred yoke is of silver-gray gauze, having three bands of insect-laid against the lining and showing faintly through the gauze. The pleated skirt has a foundation of plain silk, is three yards wide and is finished around the bottom with a small pleated ruffle. The jacket bodice is of gray cloth, has long basque that may be separate and sewed on, or cut in one with the rest. The vest-like front is pointed, and the edges of the whole bodice are ornamented with a narrow spangle embroidery. The cloth hooks in front, and the yoke and skirt are alike. The tight sleeves have two caps of plain silk.

A very pretty fashion of making up the dainty striped lawn is a fitted bodice with a yoke outlined by a fall of lawn finished with five rows of narrow black velvet; the yoke itself being covered with hoop rows of the same velvet. The skirt is made prettily full, and a flounce a half-yard wide and edged with rows of the narrow velvet is so high as the waist line in the back and dips till its edge is even with the skirt edge in front. The effect is as pretty and not as elaborate to manage as an overdress. Such a dress carried out in a lawn, striped with a clear sapphire blue and trimmed with black



READY FOR SUNSHINE AND ITS WARMTH.

velvet, is worn with a yellow sailor hat bound with white ribbon standing in horizontal loops on each side of the front, and with a great knot of blue bachelorette button just in front of each loop. These flowers stand high on their stems, which are bound close together. It is quite a trick to bind the stems of short stemmed flowers closely together and so mount a bunch of violets, pansies or forget-me-nots on

high in a round pompon-like bunch. Black violets with green stems are much used to this way, one ribbon-numbered little flat toque of black leghorn having practically no other trimming. An odd and picturesque hat is shown in the third sketch. It is made of white straw trimmed with white lace and black feathered accompanies a tasteful and simple dress of navy blue glaze foulard dotted with pea-green. A pretty scarf to take the place of the shoulder shawl that used to be a necessary part of a summer outfit is of the most delicate white cashmere, the width of the goods, and finished with a deep insertion of guipure, as heading to a very full flounce of the same lace. This scarf is more graceful than the shawl, gives quite as much protection, and goes neatly over the head and around the throat, crossing and being spread out over the chest, the ends hanging in the back. Guipure is assuredly the reigning lace for trimmings of all sorts. On the next pictured toilet it is used for the deeply van-



A STAR-SHAPED OUIFURE COLLAR.

dyked yoke collar, which is worn over a bodice of fancy suiting, which is further ornamented by a small figaro made of silk which perfectly matches the suiting. The draped collar and cravat are of maize-colored crepe de chine. At the left side the skirt opens to show a panel garnished at the bottom with three bands of velvet ribbon of different widths. The bodice hooks at the side, the figaro coming over, and fastening in front beneath the yoke. The hat of mordore straw is trimmed with feathers and primroses.

White China silk fancy waists trimmed with laid-on insertions of lace in black are fresh and pretty, and a really good lace will wash without hurting its color. There is a movement against veils, and now any girl whose complexion can stand it goes with face bare. There are objections to this: do it in the country and at the sea shore if you like, but not in the city, where the face must be much better protected from dust and grit. Shaker flannel makes very useful and sensible summer dresses. It washes as well as cotton, is light, has enough wooliness about it to make it cozy to wear and is inexpensive. The white broadcloth gown is white only for one or two wearings, and then must be cleaned. White flannel is very pretty, but if you attempt to have it washed it shrinks like a bank account in a hard winter, and cleansing takes a long while and is expensive. Shaker flannel has all the air of a white wool gown, and the girl who wears it is, after all, the only one who needs to know that it is cheap. The men won't, that's certain.

In the last picture there is displayed a costume of almost green suiting, with a gored skirt trimmed around the bottom with jet galloon. The short bodice fastens at the side and has a yoke of contrasting shade of crepe



A FRENZIED PATTERN OF SKIRT TRIMMING.

band and edged with jet passementerie and finished by a beaded lace belt. The standing collar and belt are black velvet, and the same ribbon may be substituted for the jet, if desired.

Waistcoats are all the rage, and the proper coat is the one that shows the most of the waistcoat, and so doing, all sorts of fashions are in vogue. Thus the large lady, with generous curve below her waist in front, is just the one who wears a coat that fastens with three buttons just below the bust line, and then is cut away in front, leaving the lower part of the waistcoat to be seen; though, to tell the truth, the observer does not so much as think of the waistcoat. Don't do it, any of you, save those distracting and envied creatures who can do anything and look lovely.

There is a small allowance of suits this summer, and with four and a flannel, serge or hop gown you can face the summer if you have a lot of shirt waists and a vest or so. Use the light-weight duck, cut the bodice in modified blazer fashion, a short-skirted jacket, open and loose in front and fitting behind, with little perky umbrella skirt-back. The skirt itself is plain, round, and fairly full, the sleeves very big gilet, and the jacket turns back in front with wide revers. White ground with pin stripes of light blue or light brown makes the freshest suits. Black stripes are good, too, and a stylish combination is dots of red on a drab ground. Wear a red waistcoat with the latter. A silk skirt with a wide black band is all right under these little blazers, a front will do, or you may be gentlemanly and wear waistcoat, laundered linen, and correct tie. Plain white should not be attempted except in the evening, and then it may be worn with shirt waists alone, so you see, with four such dresses you can make changes enough to prevent your best friend from keeping count.

Copyright, 1894.

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN.

FAITHFUL ACCOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Five Thousand Dollars for the State Fair Races—Incendiarism Nearly Destroyed Bad Jacket—Engineer Whalen Asks Damages of the Michigan Central.

The State Fair.

At Lansing, the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society decided to appropriate \$5,000 for horse races, and this money will be divided among the winners in fifteen races. The horse races will commence on Sept. 15 and continue six days. An entrance fee of 5 per cent. will be charged, with an additional 5 per cent. from the winners. Eugene F. Field, of New City, was made superintendent of the speed department, and as such will have control of the score card and other track privileges. In addition to the fifteen horse races there will be several pony races, besides a good lot of bicycle races.

Red Jacket's Big Fire.

Fire broke out in North end of the village of Red Jacket at 1 o'clock Friday morning, and spread at \$100,000 worth of property was destroyed. Mrs. Jacob Agnitch, living on the second floor of the Agnitch block, next to the barn where the fire caught, was with difficulty saved from being burned to death in her bed. She and her 3-day old baby were taken out of the second-story window by the firemen. Six steamers were at work on the fire four hours. The three teams engines belonging to the Calumet & Hecla mine did good work in preventing the spread of the fire. The wind was blowing from the west instead of northwest, and the Calumet & Hecla mine location would have been in great danger. The total amount of insurance is only about one-quarter the loss. The manager in which the fire started is unknown, but is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

Boat-Killer's Bad Job.

Maunice Burroughs, and "Reddy" Keating were in a boat on Lake Michigan and one dared the other to jump into the river. The challenge was accepted, the boys removed their coats, ran to the Congress street bridge and jumped in. The jump was no mean one, being fifteen feet from the bridge to the water. Keating easily swam to the shore, but Burroughs was unable to stem the swift current, and was being borne down toward the Huron dam, when he was taken with cramps. Meantime a large crowd had gathered, in the midst of the father of the struggling boy, who sprang to aid him. Both were in imminent danger, when A. L. Verschow, a clerk, broke a skiff loose from its fastenings, capsize it to avoid swamping, and guided it to the swimmers, just in time to save their lives.

The Engineer Sues.

William Whalen, engineer of the train that crashed at Jackson on Oct. 13 last, will begin suit against the Michigan Central for \$25,000, claiming to have received serious injuries. He complains that the locomotive was only 90 feet from the depot, and the track was on a down grade, that the company did not provide a sufficient crew; that the brakemen were men of little experience, the rear brakeman being only 19 years old. The latter had testified that he had never pulled the "automatic brake."

Mr. Whalen is a tall, lean, and physically class say his recovery will be slow.

Muskegon's Smallpox.

James A. Houtcamp, the smallpox patient who came to Muskegon on the steamer Racine, is broken out all over with the rash, but the physician thinks he may pass through. All the furniture, beds, and two chairs have been taken from the room while his mother and father are taking care of him. A policeman patrols the sidewalk in front of the house. Houtcamp's room-mate, E. J. Major, did not come down with smallpox, as was reported, but is being closely watched, as are all the other Racine passengers.

Batch of Burglars Arrested.

Four burglars attempted to enter Hermann's jewelry store at Red Jacket. While in the act of prying open the cellar door with a crowbar they were fired upon by Lucas Hermann from the second story window. All escaped at the time, but Alexander Macrea, mine watchman, heard the shooting and in looking for the cause stumbled on Jack McCarthy, whom he arrested. In doing so the officer received a severe cut in the hand. McCarthy "squealed" on Carl Hansen and Tom Quirk; the latter were arrested. The fourth man is still at large.

Record of the Week.

TAWAS CITY will have but one saloon this year. OVER 70,000 fruit trees have been planted in Alpena, Alpena and Presque Isle Counties this spring.

MUSKEGON'S Board of Public Works and Board of Education have lopped off expenses to the amount of \$30,000.

Mrs. BARTLETT JOHNSON, who ran away from Banoroff, with another man, has returned and been forgiven. Ex-STATE TREASURER HAMBITZ has taken up the study of law and expects to earn his living outside of politics.

The recently burned district in the business part of Burlington is being rebuilt, with better structures than before.

The close times throughout the northern counties are causing fruit agents no end of trouble to dispose of their orders.

Who would live in the country nowadays—brook trout for breakfast, with trailing but as an ornament to the dinner table?

The Cornudas mine owners are in no hurry to grant the demands of their striking employees. They say they will tie things up for six months if necessary.

EX-JUSTICE ONSAMUS LAMB, who was Justice of the Peace twenty-five years, was convicted and sentenced to fifteen years, died at Adrian. He was 76 years old.

PORT HURON fraternal societies propose to hold a monster celebration on the Fourth of July. The 20,000 fraternity men in the seventh district are expected to take part.

Mrs. FRANK CRAWFORD, of Rogers City, who was accused of poisoning her son, has been discharged.

MUSKEGON high school kids put up a great job. They debated the question whether the school should be abolished, and of course the negative won. The school will stay.

COUNTY TREASURER silver dollars are in circulation in the Upper Peninsula. They contain just as much silver as the genuine dollar, but they are only worth about 40 cents each.

CASEVILLE is drilling for coal. BUT one sawmill is idle at Alpena.

POTATOES are selling for 70 cents at Cadillac.

KALAMAZOO College will have a new building.

ELMIRA is without hotels, both being closed.

Mrs. ANNA MARY ANN CLARK, Bay City's smallpox patient, is recovering.

RUSSELL SNOWDEN, a 7-year-old of Black River, fell from the dock and was drowned.

ROBERT SMITH & Co., of Lansing, were awarded the contract for the State printing.

A LONGSHOREMEN'S UNION has been organized at Port Huron, with 280 charter members.

SOME 10,000 fruit trees have been planted in Alpena, Alpena and Presque Isle Counties this spring.

An ex-minister of the gospel was arrested in an Escanaba saloon and taken to jail, dead drunk.

MYRON P. FOOLSONG, the Hillsdale wife poisoner, is said to be singing in the prison choir at Jackson.

The postoffice at Yankee Springs, two miles south of Grand Rapids, burned. The mail was saved.

The Antrim Iron Company, at Manistowick, will close at May 1, and remain so till the last of August.

F. A. MERRITT, of Dimondale, offers a lot to the man who will build a brick building with a plate-glass front.

JERRY MAHONEY, a Manistowick woodsman, aged 60, took laudanum at the jail and died. Hard drink caused his ruin.

CITY TREASURER COLE, of Iron Mountain, gets the handsome salary of \$10,000 a year and has to put up \$150,000 bonds.

DOYLE TOWNSHIP, up in Schoolcraft County, had three saloons last year; this year it will have only one. Hard times.

WILLIE BROWN, the 6-year-old son of Geo. Brown, of Tawas City, was playing upon the river bank, fell in, and was drowned.

WILLIAM A. SOUTHWORTH, 33 years old and married, was killed at Bay City, by being struck by a horse while riding a bicycle.

The United States recruiting office has been at work in Saginaw for about a year, yet only seventy-five recruits have been obtained.

As Mrs. A. LADD, of Old Mission, was preparing a chicken she found a gland with a gland, but distinctly formed and in active service.

SCARCITY of straw is keeping the Allegan Paper Company from resuming operation. It is probable now that they will not start up until after harvest.

JOHN LANDON is a farmer and bear hunter up in Isabella County. His task is to capture an old bear and two cubs in the woods just north of his farm.

GEORGE BOOTH, of Grand Rapids, died from laudanum. It is not known whether he took an overdose by accident or committed suicide. His father lives in Dexter.

E. M. SHELLEY, proprietor of the Banoroff dog kennel, had five valuable pointers killed by a ferret. Then a lady pursued the ferret into a chicken coop and killed it with a club.

ORPHA WALKER and Nettie Van Camp, Port Huron girls under 16, were arrested on a charge of stealing pocket-books and various articles from the cloak room of the Congregational Church.

MARSHALL people have come to the conclusion that the Senate is not going to confirm Charles T. Fletcher for postmaster. Among the prominent candidates for the place is ex-City Attorney C. S. Joy.

ABOUT a dozen tramps got into a fight in front of an Owosso hotel. Knives were freely used, razors were twisted in dangerous proximity to the face, clubs were brandished. When they got through the sidewalk was covered with blood.

The Diamond Match Co. of Ontonagon has made a very clean drive this spring, bringing down 50,000,000 feet 2 (0.00) feet less than last year. They will run a day crew only, at a reduction of from 25 cents to 81 a day from last year's scale.

In the freight recently shipped from Caseville to Cincinnati was one crate from which the boys kept their fingers. It contained eight large snapping turtles, weighing from 10 to 15 pounds apiece, and intended for turtle soup at their destination.

QUITE a freak of nature was on exhibition at Marlette, in the shape of two little pigs completely grown together. There were two complete bods back of the shoulders, joining on the neck, and the four legs, feet and legs were complete, and the union of the bodies took place right between them. The head was perfect, with the exception of the mouth, which was open and bulging with tongue.

WILLIAM AGUIRE, the man with wheels in his head, who confessed several times that he helped kill Butcher Schilling at Kalamazoo, and as many times denied the story again, is the author of another gauzy tale. He says a certain hotel keeper, who is no friend of his, was waiting for a woman to come made love to an impressionable old soldier and then threatened to sue the old man for breach of promise. A little \$10 settled the suit.

THERE was war in the South Congregational Church at Grand Rapids. It dates from a Sunday school picnic. Most of the teachers and trustees wanted to go to Reed's Lake. Smith objected because beer is sold at Reed's Lake. They went just the same, but Pastor Smith boycotted the affair. Then he roasted the teachers publicly. The Superintendent resigned from the church, and now the faithful members have held a meeting to see if they can't oust Mr. Smith.

FARMER H. B. CAMPBELL, of Delta Township, Eaton County, is playing the role of Hamlet. The other day his hogs rooted up a human skull. Campbell dug down further and uncovered a skeleton. The body had been buried only two feet below the surface, and evidently the work was done very hastily, for the skeleton was cramped and doubled up. Worse than all, there was a bullet hole in the skull. The discovery has been a fine day wonder in the vicinity, for the people don't know whether the dead man was the victim of some Indian massacre or white man's villainy.

LITTLE Patrick Ryan, 5-year-old son of a news agent at Alpena, was killed by a heavy box which fell on his head in the warehouse. His father found him imprisoned in the box. About the same time John Kalkomski, aged 12, tried to jump on an Alpena and Northern train and was killed.

The Yerkes family of Northville celebrated the sixty-eighth anniversary of their coming to the township of Novi. At an hundred relatives were present. Wm. Yerkes was a member of the legislature in 1858. Wm. Purdy Yerkes was a judge of probate and other members of the family have won wealth and distinction.

LIFE TERM FOR MEYER.

Career that Throws the Records of Newgate in the Shade—How His Murders Were Planned and Executed—Friend in Human Form.

Story of Fatal Crimes Told. Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer was convicted in New York of murder in the second degree, punishable by imprisonment at hard labor for life. His crime was a long series of murders for the insurance on the lives of the men marked for victims. The testimony at the trial revealed only a portion of what is alleged to be a career of crime unmatched in the records of the Newgate calendar and unrivaled even by the most gruesome imaginings of Edgar Allan Poe.

The number of people said to have been sacrificed by Meyer is not known, but the indications are that a score of men and women have been his victims. Meyer is supposed to have poisoned his first wife, and his only child, an alleged wife in Toledo; Henry Gildeman, of Chicago; and Ludwig Brandt. He is also under suspicion of having administered poison to his second wife (Gildeman's widow), in Chicago; an old woman in Chicago, and Mary Nolan, now the wife of Gustav Muller, alias August Wimmers. The Wimmers and Mullers were the most important direct witnesses against him.

Meyer was born in Minden, Prussia, about forty years ago. He began to

practice medicine in Chicago in 1878. He got into trouble there over the suspicious death of his first wife's son after he had married the widow of Gildeman. He was arrested, but was discharged for lack of evidence. About 1888 he married his present wife, the daughter of a man named Gressen. Soon after this Meyer was arrested on the charge of forging his father-in-law's name to a life insurance policy. He was tried and acquitted. During his detention in jail, Meyer made the acquaintance of Ludwig Brandt, who, like himself, was locked up on a charge of forgery. Brandt was the son of a General in the Norwegian army. When both had been released, Meyer resumed his practice in Chicago and employed Brandt as his collector. In 1891 Brandt was insured under the name of Gustav Maria Joseph Baum for large amounts.

Brandt agreed to help Meyer in making a little money out of the insurance companies. Brandt was to feign sickness, a corpse was to be secured by the doctor and passed off as that of Brandt. Brandt's death was to be reported and certified, and when the insurances were collected the spoils were to be divided.

Meyer persuaded Brandt that it was necessary to the success of the plot that Brandt should pose as the husband of Mrs. Meyer. A marriage ceremony was actually performed on Feb. 11, 1892, and Brandt called at the in-

surance offices and had his policies made payable to his "wife." But five days later Brandt and the Meyers went to New York with a man who then used the name of August Wimmers, who had served two years in Joliet for using the mails in the distribution of fraudulent matrimonial advertisements. Baum or Brandt, began rapidly to fall in health. It is charged that he had been dosed by minute but continuous doses of antimony. On March 30, 1892, Brandt died. Dr. Minden gave a death certificate stating that Brandt died of apoplexy as the cause. The widow applied for her insurance money with such indecent haste that the suspicions of the companies were aroused. Wimmers and the Meyer couple scented danger and left town in a hurry. The doctor and his wife were heard of after that at Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit and St. Paul, Minn.

Detective H. G. Julian, of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, was detailed to run down the criminal. It was a long and difficult chase. Meyer changed his name and his residence so often that he continually threw his pursuer off the track. The chase lasted some twelve months, and finally ended in the capture in Detroit.

An Air Ship for Use in War. The celebrated inventor of the Maxim gun, one of the most formidable of modern war weapons, is engaged in trying to perfect an aerial vessel for use in warfare. By means of this he hopes a besieging party may sail over an enemy's defenses and from midair shower down dynamite bombs or other explosives, blowing fortifications into atoms without the slightest risk.

David Dudley Field's Handwriting. The handwriting of the late David Dudley Field is said to have been so legible that few compositors could translate it. It is said that compared with his Horace Greeley's scrawls were copper plate.

F. A. SAGE, a San Francisco grocer, committed suicide by hanging.

One of the worst criminals of the age.

One of the worst criminals of the age.

The Avalanche

O. FAIRMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The Jewish divorce is called a "get." In other words, a man loses a wife when he "gets" her.

"Give them to your friends," is the catch-line of a cigar advertisement. Are the cigars as bad as all that?

The Burlington bridge at Alton has been opened, and now people have one more way of getting out of St. Louis.

More than 100,000 Chinamen have registered in this country under the exclusion act. Just think of the number of collars and cuffs this involves.

A CHICAGO boy is said to have lost his reason while seeing the sights of New York. He must have caught a glimpse of Ward McAllister or E. Berry Wall.

A SINGLE man himself, the bachelor will be interested in the news that the Sultan of Turkey is going to try and enjoy a tour of Europe with some half-hundred wives in his train.

In the report of a royal wedding it is stated that the bride "was supported by her elder sisters." To what source the groom looks for support is not related, and a safe assumption is that he follows the rule and looks to charity.

AN Alameda, Cal., woman who had been married to thirteen different men has just gone home, according to best authority, there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage. It is a puzzle to surviving friends how she will contrive to amuse herself.

SCIENTIFIC men have demonstrated that a speed of 200 miles an hour can never be attained by anything that moves on wheels. It only remains, therefore, for some unscientific crank to go ahead and build an electric engine that actually travels 200 miles an hour.

THIS beauty and mathematical precision of the law has been shown again in South Carolina. There the Supreme Court has declared the statute regulating the sale of liquor unconstitutional. One Justice dissented. The dissenter, it happens, is a Tillamante. Of course the circumstance of belonging to one party or another could not possibly have influenced his opinion, and the decision must be reached that one side does not know law when it sees it.

THE fool-killer is much needed in Paris, Ky., just now. Some crack-brained individual is bent upon making Congressman Breckinridge a martyr by threatening to blow up the court-house with dynamite if Breckinridge offers to make a speech there next Monday night. There is no occasion for such talk. Mr. Breckinridge is now struggling with the biggest charge of dynamite that was ever loaded. It was created by himself, and it has buried him under the condemnation of all decent people in America. That is enough to keep him quiet for some time if the Kentucky people will simply ignore him.

In the public mind the insanity plea is played out. A man who seeks immunity on the ground that he is a lunatic by this very act shows himself cunning enough to be hanged. If he were truly crazy he would not recognize the value of being non compos mentis. Thinking men are beginning to believe that the citizen who knows that a pistol is a dangerous weapon and knows which end is dangerous, and knows enough to run and hide after using it to the removal of persons non grata, is chiefly used as an appendage of the gallows.

CIVILIZATION will be here some day. A handsome young lady, Miss Ella Collingsworth, of Clarenceville, L. I., was bitten by a vicious dog. She said the wound was painful and sought to obtain an order from a justice to have the animal killed. The owner came into court with his dog and pleaded that there was no evidence of the wound which she stated to be just above the knee. "Let's see the bite, young woman," said the latest edition of a presiding Dogberry. She would not show her leg and the owner of the dog marched out in triumph, the justice refusing to grant the order. This justice is a bachelor and an ass besides. He ought to take his place among the Manhattan Railway experts who insist that a woman's person shall be examined in a suit for personal injury.

CHICAGO is not the only town that suffers from the mistaken zeal or officiousness of policemen. At Iowa, Kan., they have a town marshal who is given to infringing upon the most sacred rights of American citizenship. But his latest exploit is likely to cost him dear. He intruded upon a poker game for the purpose of arresting one of the players, who was charged with stealing a horse. The accused person has demonstrated his innocence and now brings suit against the Marshal to recover the value of a large jack pot which was under discussion when the arrest was made. The quondam prisoner alleges that he held an ace full—whatever that is—when he was haled off to prison, and that but for his arrest he would have infallibly gathered in all the funds in sight. He feels that he should be reimbursed for the loss he sustained, and therefore sues the

Marshal for the amount. If there is any justice in Kansas he will get a judgment.

THERE is no longer a reason why any living being should endure the discomforts of obesity. Professor Schweninger, the Berlin physician, has figured the matter out, and has given the result to an expectant world. He says the remedy lies entirely with the man or woman who finds that he or she is becoming too fat. He or she can escape the woes that waddling flesh is heir to. All that he or she has to do is to abstain from alcoholic beverages at all times and also avoid soups, potatoes, turnips, nuts, macaroni, rice, pastry, butter, tea, coffee, chocolate, cocoa and milk. Professor Schweninger is right. There is no reason why anyone should continue to suffer from too much flesh while it is so easy to die by starvation in accordance with the rules that he lays down.

In these degenerate days, when literature has become a mere matter of dollars and cents, it is comforting to know that one fortress of belles-lettres has not surrendered to the vulgar greed for gold. The Authors' Club, of New York, an organization composed largely of soulful dilettanti who read to one another voluminous essays tied with red ribbon, has refused to admit Archibald Claverling Gunter—the "Mr. Barnes of New York" man—to membership. Mr. Gunter, it seems, is not "literary" in the Authors' Club sense. He is a sordid, mercenary person, who not only has his stories printed but sells them. His admission to the club would be sure to cause trouble. Other members would become infected with the desire to get into print, and in the course of time some recreant would degrade himself by getting into newspaper work, which would, of course, knock the Authors' Club higher than a kite. It is well that the groveling Gunter has been kept out of the charmed circle.

CHICAGO Herald: Considering the wretched manner in which the small-pox epidemic has been handled in this city, it is particularly unpleasant to hear the premonitory notes of a cholera scare floating across the Atlantic. There can be no doubt that cholera of the genuine Asiatic type has already appeared in Southern France. The health authorities, endeavoring to conceal the truth and fall back upon the stale expedient of calling the disease cholera morbus. But even this attempt at concealment has been abandoned, and it is now acknowledged that the old Eastern scourge has to be confronted again. Last year's experience shows that, thanks to the thorough quarantine on the seaboard, the United States need have little fear of a cholera invasion. But it is well to be prepared for any emergency, and there should be a thorough cleaning up in Chicago this spring. We are not in a condition to stand both small-pox and cholera at once, and as we seem likely to have the former disease epidemically, it behooves us to guard vigilantly against the latter.

WHEN a band of industrialists, commonwealers—call them what you will—seizes a freight train on the Northern Pacific Railroad, there is speedy rallying of the forces of the law, the Federal troops are called out, the bandits are arrested, and virtuous newspapers all over the land violently denounce the culprits as conspirators against society, outcasts, and anarchists. When stockholders in the same railroad accuse certain of its directors of having robbed the road of \$10,000,000, and proceed to prove the charge, the accused take comfortable trips to Europe, the virtuous newspapers pass the matter over without editorial comment, and the attitude of the general public is one of amused admiration for the bright fellows who enriched themselves at the expense of the stockholders. Why this distinction in crime? Why is it anarchistic to steal a train and shrewd business to steal a railroad, execrable villainy to wreck an engine and a clever financial exploit to wreck a corporation? While the business world and a vast section of the press hold to these distinctions, they need not wonder at the growth of another school of thought—equally mistaken—which holds the corporate right of property in such slight respect, that it justifies the forcible seizure of trains for the carriage of destitute persons, and the destruction of railroad property for purposes of intimidation of employers.

An Eight-Year-Old Forger. Mr. Meekel, a stamp vendor of St. Louis, has been worried recently by receiving from Minneapolis, in payment for stamps, checks which were returned to him as worthless. He put the treasury detectives on the track of the forger, and they have hunted him down. Walter Johnson was the name signed to the checks, and they were properly drawn, and accompanied letters, which were very business-like, ordering the stamps. The culprit was found to be an eight-year-old boy, by the name of Walter Johnson, who is an enthusiastic stamp collector. It appears that he had often seen his father draw checks in payment of bills, and knowing nothing of the little matter of making deposits before the checks were drawn, he thought it an admirable way to purchase things, and getting hold of his father's check book, proceeded to draw some on his own account. Unfortunately, he had no account.

EMPEROR WILLIAM may have a better army than a King Humbert, but his mustache isn't in it with the Italian's.

THE STRUGGLE FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.



"Even he, by law, is our superior."—New York Herald.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Anecdotes and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Who Was She? Her mamma called her darling, dear, her precious angel love, her mouse, her pet, her chatterbox, her cooling turtle dove.

Her kitten, wink, her piglet-wig, her bonnie baby girl; Her doll and her sugar-lump, her priceless little pearl.

Her jewel and her treasure trove, her lily and her sun; Her star, her beauty, and her prize, her sweetest little one;

Her joy, her pride, her golden-head, her rosy, her blue-eyed doll; Her sweetheart, and her mockingbird, her lamb, her parrot poll.

Her giraffe, her love-dove, honey, pigeon pie; Her music box, her sweetest, her precious baby boy;

Her little woman, daughter, trust, her very own sunbeam; Her elf, her sprite, her own wee maid, her brightest glad life-dream;

Her poem, and her cameo, her sweetest, her gem; Her bride, and her fairy, and her dimpled dummie tot;

Her tiny, tiny, teency-weency, chick, her bud, her ball; Her life, her soul, her happiness, her hope, her crown, her all.

And yet she can't remember—when you ask her—what's her name— (And all of us will quite agree that she is not to blame.)

So when she asked her who she was—for she was lost one day— "I'm mamma's—mamma's—avvying," was all that she could say.

—Sunny Hour.

A Wayward Father. "What is the matter, Johnny?" asked a Texas widower of his little son.

"You are not acting right, father. You are not behaving as a father should," said the boy.

"What have I done, Johnny?" "You have engaged yourself to Miss Jones, without consulting me. I had already picked out a wife for you, but as you make your bed, so you lie in it. All I can say is that a wayward father is apt to make a bad husband."—Texas Sitings.

A Shooting Gallery at Home. Take some very heavy wrapping paper, a sheet of it, let us say, twenty inches long by six or seven inches wide—roll this sheet of paper so as to

transform it into a cylinder of a length of twenty inches and measuring about half an inch in diameter. Of course you must paste the edge of this paper or else tie it with a piece of string to prevent your cylinder from unrolling itself. Then take a sheet of ordinary paper, this one being six inches by three. Wind it around your finger in such a way as to make a long, a cone as possible. Not to allow it to lose its form paste it also. Then trim the open end with scissors until the outside diameter of it is only slightly larger than the inside diameter of the tube you made before.

The cone is used as a projectile and placing in the tube you may blow it a considerable distance without any great effort. The cut shows how the shooting may be rendered more interesting by cutting holes of different sizes in the target. This shooting apparatus has proven quite a favorite among the boys and girls, and even grown members of the family have been known to participate in an occasional parlor shooting match.

A Wonderful Dollhouse. Little girls would like to hear about a wonderful doll's house which is being built for a little English girl whose mother is a duchess. The mother has had a regular house-builder put up the little house for her small daughter, and when he had finished it was turned over to a decorator for the beautifying touches. He has gone through every room as carefully as if it were a palace. He has put delicate rose brocade on the walls of the little drawing-room, laid thick, heavy carpets on the floors, made the wee bed-rooms exquisite

little apartments, with silken canopies over the beds and dainty muslin curtains at the windows, and afterward furnished it with everything with which a grown person would fill a handsome house.

There are real stairs in the house, and the doors all open and shut, and it is all very fine, but it isn't half so much fun after all as the one some of you clever little girls make out of a box that your big brother paints outside for you and papers inside, and that you beg a bit of gay carpet for and fit up in skillful fashion with your own little fingers—do you think so?—New York Times.

The Vanishing Moose. A deer when started by a hunter or driven by hounds usually returns in a few days to the same hill or mountain side where he was first found; but a moose, when once thoroughly alarmed, will start on a long, swinging walk, and taking with him his entire family, leave for good. It is one of the greatest difficulties, and there are many—in still hunting this animal, to avoid getting him under way, for then the hunter may as well break camp and try other fields, since not a moose will be found within miles. They scent a moose in track or the smoke of a fire at an incredible distance. A fresh trail may be found one day, and arrangements made to follow it at daybreak on the morrow. During the night the moose, returning to his old haunts, detects the danger signs, and all the hunters find in the morning is a trail six or eight hours old leading for parts unknown in an almost perfectly straight line. The moose is at that moment, perhaps, seventy miles off, and still going.

Although moose cannot be driven to water by hounds, like a deer, but will turn savagely to bay, still they will not remain in a locality where dogs are running; so that when the white hunters became numerous in the North Woods, and especially when they introduced bounding, the moose simply left the country, and passed either eastward to Maine or northward to Canada.

It is a well-authenticated, but little known, fact that they practically left in one season. They were numerous in the Adirondacks, especially in Brown's Tract—a large district in what is now the southwestern part of the wilderness—until the period between 1850 and 1855 (probably near the latter year), when they suddenly disappeared. Before this several had been killed yearly. Scattered ones were shot later, but 1855 marked their exit from the annals of New York game. Years later, four or five were brought back to Saranac, but would not stay.

Not Above Criticism. "I don't take any great account of the proverbs and axioms and such that's printed in the magazines now days," remarked Mrs. Philander Peasey to her husband, as he laid down the last number of a monthly publication. "I've been a studying over a volume of 'em that some man has written here and I wonder that folks'll publish such stuff! You can make 'em mean one thing or nothing, just according as you see fit. Now here's one of 'em: 'It is an unfortunite' to seize the wrong chance to do or say a thing as 'tis to let the right one pass by.'"

"Now, I'd like to be told how folks would come out of they was to be sent at both ends like that? What I like is the old-fashioned proverb; there ain't any two ways of taking 'em and getting misled."

"Make hay while the sun shines." Now ain't that clear? 'Haste makes waste.' What's truer than that? I'd like to know? There ain't no of them old sayings but what's true or preaching, howsever you take 'em. They can't be turned and twisted round to mean anything a body pleases."

"Do you recall one about a thing ain't lost when you know where 'tis?" inquired Capt. Peasey, in his usual shrill quaver.

"I should say I did," replied his wife, promptly, "and many's the time I've heard it."

"Well," said the Captain, with a suggestion of a laugh in his trembling old voice, "I had a cork one that quoted that to me when the teakettle was washed overboard and all the cups and saucers, but we didn't seem to be able to find 'em, Sary."

"I reckon you've set up about long enough this evening, said Mrs. Peasey, dryly, and she bundled the Captain off to bed with considerable haste.

It is even hinted that Congressman Breckinridge of Arkansas thinks of having his name changed.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Moses Sent as a Deliverer. The lesson for Sunday, May 27, may be found in Exod. 3: 1-20.

INTRODUCTORY. Paul had his seminary training in Arabia, where, congenitally, in silent communion with God after his conversion, he fitted his soul for his great life work. Moses had similar discipline amid the Midian fortresses. Gethsemane well said: "In this sanctuary of the hills, awaiting the dawn when the advancing process of God's plan opened Israel for the great movement of its deliverance, and, meanwhile, unconsciously preparing for the mighty task before him, Moses spent, as St. Stephen informs us, no fewer than forty years. His wanderings were not aimless, but acquainted with every valley, plain, gorge, hill, and mountain of the whole region; with its population, whether native or that of the Egyptian mines, with every spring and well, and with all the resources of every kind offered by any spot; an education of supreme importance toward fitting him to guide his race, when rescued from Egypt, to the safe shelter and holy sanctuaries of this predestined scene of their long exodus. Still more, in those calm years every problem to be solved in the organization of a people would rise successively in his mind and find its solution; and, above all, his own soul must have been disciplined and purified by isolation from the world and closer and more continual communion with God."

POINTS IN THE LESSON. "Come now, therefore." Now, just now! The hour had struck. In the Hebrew, here, the time word is the emphatic "now." "Come now, therefore." "Back of all, over all and in all was God, the 'I Am.' 'Who am I?' Moses is presently all too meekly asking. 'I.' Never mind the human 'I.' Listen, 'I will send.' Lose sight of poor, pitiful self; fix your eye upon the great Jehovah. He declares that he will commit suicide, but 6 times, once he says he will go to the devil, and 13 times he thinks he will go home.

Once he pounds a stone wall with his fist, once he pulls down his vest, and only once does he refuse to be prayed for, but he swears that life is of no value 17 times.—Jennens Miller Monthly.

LEATHER-LUNGED STATESMEN. Late Pence Not a Circumstance to George C. Symes or Old Bill Allen.

Late Pence, of Colorado, has a high, penetrating voice, but, according to the Washington Star, it isn't a circumstance to that of one of his predecessors, George C. Symes, who died recently. Symes was an Ohioan by birth, served through the war in a Wisconsin regiment and lived most of his life in the Rocky Mountain region, where he was a lawyer and an orator noted for his great voice. Compared with it the roar of the bull of Bashan was a gentle murmur. It was a deep, heavy bass, proceeding, seemingly, from cavernous depths. Explaining the reputation his voice had given him, he said one day:

"Well, I'll tell you about it," and the words rolled out in his deepest, heaviest bass. "You see, I was out campaigning. I was addressing a Republican audience at Silverton. Over at Oroville, twenty miles distant, the Democrats were holding a meeting. Along about 9 o'clock there came up one of the awful storms which occur in that mountain country. The wind howled like a million devils. It was specially bad at Oroville. The people showed signs of alarm, and acted as if they wanted to break up the meeting and leave the hall. The chairman, becoming anxious, rose to assure them. Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "do not be alarmed. There is a Republican meeting over at Silverton and George Symes is addressing it. He has just come to the part of his speech where he denounces the Mills tariff bill and the noise you hear is the indistinct rumbling of his voice."

Symes' voice was equal to that of Governor William Allen, of Ohio, commonly called "Old Bill Allen." He was noted for having the most tremendous voice of his day. Once when he was a member of Congress, he was one of the days of railroads, one of his colleagues departed for his home in the Buckeye State. The day after he had left Allen was lamenting the fact that he had gone, as he wanted to consult him about some matter that had come up unexpectedly.

"That needn't trouble you, Allen," said a fellow-member. "He hasn't got across the Alleghenies yet. Just go out on the balcony and call him back."

Washing the Hands. According to a German physician, the art of washing the hands is not an easy one. To insure absolute cleanliness the hands must be first carefully washed with potash, soap, and water, and then with a 5-per cent. solution of carbolic acid, or one per 1,000 solution of corrosive sublimate or chlorine water. When the finger nails are dry and break easily, vaseline rubbed on after washing the hands will do a world of good. Manicures first bathe the hand a long time in hot water, then with scissors and knives clean and cut the nails, remove the superfluous skin between the onyx, then polish the nails with buckskin and fine powder, washing the hand again in hot water with soap. After drying, the nails are polished with a fine brush and are finally rubbed with a rosy unguent to give them a shell pink.

Teething at Forty. "It is an exceedingly rare experience to be teething at 40," said a Chestnut street dentist; "but I have just learned of such a case, well authenticated, in Pawling, near Phoenixville. Wesley Free, a well-known citizen of Pawling and a man of just two-score years, has recently consulted several specialists concerning his exceedingly sore upper jaw. It has been discovered that Free is, beyond all doubt, cutting his third set of teeth. Moreover, this phenomenal experience is in a measure peculiar to the Free family, William, a brother of Wesley, and a resident of Valley Forge, several years ago, had a new tooth grow in his gum, out of which the second molar had been drawn years before.—Philadelphia Record.

ALL ABOUT LOVEMAKING.

A Californian Reduces His Passion to Figures.

Some men seem to have a genius for statistics, and wish to reduce everything to tabular form. Such a one has recently come to light in San Francisco, and he has, after reading several hundred novels, given us the benefit of his researches as to how men and women behave at the critical points when a man pays a woman the compliment of asking her to share his burial lot with him as well as the time intervening before that uninteresting event.

Some fallacies are exposed, the principal one being that the ladies do not promise to be a sister to the rejected suitor more than 17 times out of 50, while she promises to be a friend 26 times in the same number.

Now, as to the gentleman's behavior, decidedly the popular thing is for him to declare that he cannot live without the woman in question, and in 67 cases in 100 he kisses her on the lips, 72 times he holds her hands very tightly, and 63 times he begins "all of a sudden."

The least popular thing for him to do is to kiss the woman on the head, on the nose by mistake, and on the shawl. He usually sits upon a chair or sofa, the times he reclines on the grass, four times he goes on one knee, and twice he goes on two knees, that the kneeling business is pretty well ended up.

The popular thing for the lady, in case of an acceptance, is to sink into the arms of the gentleman, and this she does 81 times out of 100, and in 87 cases she knows that something is coming.

Seventy-two times she has eyes full of love, and 66 times she rests her head upon the gentleman's breast. Only four times is she taken by surprise, and six times she weeps silently for joy. Once she sneezes, once she struggles not to be kissed, and once she says, "Don't be a fool."

In cases of rejection it is evident the proper thing for the gentleman to do is to rush madly away, for he does this in 37 cases in 50. He declares that he will commit suicide, but 6 times, once he says he will go to the devil, and 13 times he thinks he will go home.

Once he pounds a stone wall with his fist, once he pulls down his vest, and only once does he refuse to be prayed for, but he swears that life is of no value 17 times.—Jennens Miller Monthly.

LEATHER-LUNGED STATESMEN. Late Pence Not a Circumstance to George C. Symes or Old Bill Allen.

Late Pence, of Colorado, has a high, penetrating voice, but, according to the Washington Star, it isn't a circumstance to that of one of his predecessors, George C. Symes, who died recently. Symes was an Ohioan by birth, served through the war in a Wisconsin regiment and lived most of his life in the Rocky Mountain region, where he was a lawyer and an orator noted for his great voice. Compared with it the roar of the bull of Bashan was a gentle murmur. It was a deep, heavy bass, proceeding, seemingly, from cavernous depths. Explaining the reputation his voice had given him, he said one day:

"Well, I'll tell you about it," and the words rolled out in his deepest, heaviest bass. "You see, I was out campaigning. I was addressing a Republican audience at Silverton. Over at Oroville, twenty miles distant, the Democrats were holding a meeting. Along about 9 o'clock there came up one of the awful storms which occur in that mountain country. The wind howled like a million devils. It was specially bad at Oroville. The people showed signs of alarm, and acted as if they wanted to break up the meeting and leave the hall. The chairman, becoming anxious, rose to assure them. Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "do not be alarmed. There is a Republican meeting over at Silverton and George Symes is addressing it. He has just come to the part of his speech where he denounces the Mills tariff bill and the noise you hear is the indistinct rumbling of his voice."

Symes' voice was equal to that of Governor William Allen, of Ohio, commonly called "Old Bill Allen." He was noted for having the most tremendous voice of his day. Once when he was a member of Congress, he was one of the days of railroads, one of his colleagues departed for his home in the Buckeye State. The day after he had left Allen was lamenting the fact that he had gone, as he wanted to consult him about some matter that had come up unexpectedly.

"That needn't trouble you, Allen," said a fellow-member. "He hasn't got across the Alleghenies yet. Just go out on the balcony and call him back."

Washing the Hands. According to a German physician, the art of washing the hands is not an easy one. To insure absolute cleanliness the hands must be first carefully washed with potash, soap, and water, and then with a 5-per cent. solution of carbolic acid, or one per 1,000 solution of corrosive sublimate or chlorine water. When the finger nails are dry and break easily, vaseline rubbed on after washing the hands will do a world of good. Manicures first bathe the hand a long time in hot water, then with scissors and knives clean and cut the nails, remove the superfluous skin between the onyx, then polish the nails with buckskin and fine powder, washing the hand again in hot water with soap. After drying, the nails are polished with a fine brush and are finally rubbed with a rosy unguent to give them a shell pink.

Teething at Forty. "It is an exceedingly rare experience to be teething at 40," said a Chestnut street dentist; "but I have just learned of such a case, well authenticated, in Pawling, near Phoenixville. Wesley Free, a well-known citizen of Pawling and a man of just two-score years, has recently consulted several specialists concerning his exceedingly sore upper jaw. It has been discovered that Free is, beyond all doubt, cutting his third set of teeth. Moreover, this phenomenal experience is in a measure peculiar to the Free family, William, a brother of Wesley, and a resident of Valley Forge, several years ago, had a new tooth grow in his gum, out of which the second molar had been drawn years before.—Philadelphia Record.

A HANDSOME COTTAGE.

MODERN HOUSE AT A MODERATE PRICE.

Contains All Improvements and Conveniences—A Tasteful Yet Inexpensive Suburban Home—Cost All Complete is Less than Three Thousand Dollars.

Interior is Elegant. New York correspondence.

This is the most charming cottage we have ever seen, and a great many people have said this; it is a model six-room cottage. Contains all the modern improvements and conveniences, at a moderate price.

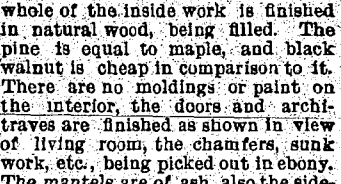
The underpinning is laid with red brick of even color, and trimmed with bands of black brick and tile. These bricks are laid in red and black mortar. It will also be seen that the underpinning extends up to the first-story window sill and the window sill and water table are one, which is thought by some to be an odd feature.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

The roofs are slated with the best Black slate, with clipped corners, making a very handsome roof.

The interior is the main object of consideration and is simply elegant, and is in correct keeping with a greater refinement of taste, and a higher degree of aesthetic culture, than any thing we know of in this part, and while it requires a boldness to assert an honest preference for pine or ash, finished in their natural colors, over the futile attempts at imitating walnut—as the crowning boast has been all black walnut—in this case the whole of the inside work is finished in natural wood, being filled. The pine is equal to maple, and black walnut is cheap in comparison to it. There are no moldings or paint on the interior, the doors and architraves are finished as shown in view of living room, the chambers, sunk work, etc., being picked out in ebony. The mantels are of ash, also the side-

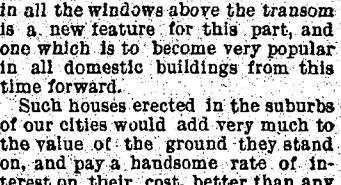


PLAN OF FIRST FLOOR.

board, with ebony chambers, etc., the fire-places being built of buff brick, with molded jambs. The toilet and bath-rooms are finished in ash.

The stained glass work introduced in all the windows above the transom is a new feature for this part, and one which is to become very popular in all domestic buildings from this time forward.

Such houses erected in the suburbs of our cities would add very much to the value of the ground they stand on, and pay a handsome rate of interest on their cost, better than any other class of building investments, as the supply falls short of the demand. In former times a house like this would be painted white, but we are glad to say that much improvement has of late been made in this respect; but unfortunately this taste for white, to a certain extent, still



PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR.

exists. It requires a nice and cultivated eye to determine the colors that are appropriate and effective for the exterior of a house, and depends entirely on its size, form, style, etc. A good design may be entirely spoiled by the colors used in painting, and the beauty of the landscape is often marred by a white house with green blinds. This cottage is painted an olive-green, the trimmings being darker than the ground work, and the chambers and sunk work are picked out in bright red; the sashes are painted a dark yellow, giving the whole a most striking and effective appearance. A builder was incredulous when told the interior wood-work was pine.

It is the cottage par excellence, and possesses a beauty far beyond the houses generally seen belonging to persons much higher in the social scale, and has been coveted by those who could purchase it fifty times over. The whole of the work and materials are first class in every respect. Cost, \$2,275.

A house of effective design and convenient and artistic interior will add, independently of its cost, to the value of the property which surrounds it, and is often what secures the purchaser. And it is the same with houses to rent. We have known houses of the same cost to have a difference in rental of 50 per cent, simply because one was built without regard to taste, comfort, and convenience, and the other thoroughly designed. A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

(Copyright by Faltner, Faltner & Co., N. Y.)

"When money grows timid it makes the rest of us shy," says the Elmira Gazette. Nonsense! We press our suit all the more vigorously.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Populist party is in a quandary as to whether train stealing is a misdemeanor or to make it a plank in their party platform.

The Board of Supervisors, when they contracted the county printing for the good of the county, as they said, should have made an appropriation for glasses to enable the readers of the Democrat to read their report of its proceedings.

Cheboygan's municipal improvements this year will exceed \$100,000. The latest is \$33,700, voted a few days ago as a bonding scheme to improve the water works.

Wonders will never cease, Dudley, of the West Branch Democrat, has changed the name to the Journal, and hereafter will run a republican paper. —Ros. News.

Geo. Washington, not the "Father of his country," but postmaster under Cleveland's former administration, at Bay City, is short \$2,670.00. He had not the ability of our former county treasurer.

The Wilson bill was intended, or supposed to be, by its author, a tariff for revenue. The monstrosity which the Senate is laboring to be delivered of, seems to be a tariff for raising campaign funds for the democrat party.

Alpena county has several candidates for Congress on the Republican ticket. They are good men, but if Alpena Republicans expect to accomplish anything in the convention, they should unite on the best and not leave it to Bay City's delegation to secure the nomination.

Among the Congressional possibilities, the name of Judge R. J. Kelley, of Alpena, has been mentioned. Judge Kelley, who is now on the circuit bench, is an able man, a staunch republican and if nominated would make a very strong candidate. —Bay City Tribune.

When you speak of Coxey, Ohio, you should say "General Coxey, of Ohio." The convention that nominated him for Congress wore badges, "Keep Off the Grass." Just show Coxey's army a mowing scythe or rake and they will keep a mile away from grass. —Inter Ocean.

Colonel Watterson, of the Louisville Courier Journal, free trade democrat, calls the bill before the Senate, at present, "A mongrel piebald of patches and pusillanimity; a grotesque hodgepodge of pretense and pettifoggery; a nondescript abortion of incompetency, selfishness, cowardice and treachery."

The report of the special meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Otsego county occupied but 15 inches space in the News. The same amount of business transacted by the Board in this county, occupied over 70 inches in the AVALANCHE. They attended to their business in one day, but in this county it took four.

Reports to the state board of health show rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis, tonsillitis and consumption, in the order named, causing the most sickness in Michigan during the week ending May 12th. Consumption was reported at 216 places, measles at 53, scarlet fever at 50, diphtheria at 25, typhoid fever at 13, and small-pox at 4 places.

Devere Hall, Esq., of Bay City, is mentioned as a probable candidate for the republican nomination for Congress, this coming Fall. If the nomination should go to a candidate from that city, he should have it, as he would receive a larger vote than any other that could be named, in the counties comprising the Northern portion of the district.

In their anxiety to square themselves, the pension authorities at Washington are publishing pension "reductions" as "refusals." Last Friday, Judge Long's pension was officially gazetted as a refusal. There have been hundreds of similar instances in the past few months, since the administration began to doubt its conservation under the stress of popular indignation. —Detroit Tribune.

It may be a little early in the season for the nomination of State officers, but it looks as though there need not be much speculation as to who will be the next Attorney-General. Fred A. Maynard, of Grand Rapids, has the lead and will probably distance all competition. He is peculiarly fitted for the position, by education, experience and natural ability, and the AVALANCHE believes he would serve with honor to himself and the State.

Honor Them All.

Honor them all, these soldiers here, Who faced the cannon's deadly bell; Bring flowers to strew their lowly graves, And let your tears above them fall. Think of the fight so nobly won, Think of the lives that then were given; There lives went for their country's cause; Their souls are now at rest in heaven. Their country called; and love for her Called noble, manly hearts away From cheerful homes and mothers' arms, To death and anguish in the fray. But country's love was dearer far: Within their hearts, than love for life; And bravely fought our loved ones then Amid the tumult and the strife. 'Twas nobly won; and how we love The spot wherein they calmly rest! We bring our flowers, we bring our tears, We bring our love—it is our best. So honor them, our noble dead; Let burn your hearts with country's pride; Till we shall meet them face to face, Where all is peace, "beyond the tide." —NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

All readers of the AVALANCHE, if subscribers to its principles, should display the National colors on Memorial Day. If they are not provided with them, they can secure a supply at the Drug Store of Loranger & Fournier.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 26th. All members, especially the members of the different committees on decoration, are requested to be present to make their reports and attend to the final arrangements for Memorial Day.

The last veteran in the employ of the government in the collector's office at Detroit was made to walk the plank, last week. When the present incumbent took charge, there were seventeen in the office. That proviso in the law in regard to employment in the civil service, giving veterans the preference, when qualified, does not amount to anything under the Cleveland regime.

Attention, Comrades!

The Comrades of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, will meet at their hall, Sunday evening at 6:30 sharp, for the purpose of attending Memorial service at the M. E. church.

All old soldiers not members of the order, are cordially invited to meet with us.

By order of POST COMMANDER.

Claggett & Pringle have just received another large invoice of choice, new Dry Goods; the finest in the city.

At the last meeting of the state board of agriculture, held at Grayling last Tuesday, it was resolved that \$500 be expended for books, to be bought under the supervision of the experiment station council. —News-Tribune. The board was in Grayling 45 minutes and adjourned to the Bancroft House in Bay City. It is to be hoped that they will obtain from the books referred to some little knowledge of the requirements of this section of the State.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Ex-Land Commissioner Berry is said to be in the field for the nomination to that office next fall. There is very little danger of his getting it, however. —West Branch Journal. Yes, it has been observed that when you clothe some big small men with a little brief authority they proceed to make a fool of themselves right off. —Otsego Co. Herald. The editor of the Herald uses different glasses when viewing the subject of this article, when looking at himself.

The Experiment Station.

An interview with Hon. A. C. Glidden, member of the State Board of Agriculture, is published in the Evening News and republished in the Michigan Farmer, concerning the Experiment Station at this place, which is, at least, so misleading, that it may be termed absolutely false. We are greatly surprised at the statements made, and can only account for them in one of two ways. Either the man is absolutely ignorant of the subject, or else he seeks by misrepresentation of facts, to excuse himself and the Board for discontinuing a work of great magnitude.

We undertake to say that the work which has been done here has excited more interest than all the experimental work done under the direction of the Board, from the Government appropriation, except the Horticultural work by Prof. Taft and Hon. T. T. Lyon, at South Haven.

Repeated changes in the College faculty during the past three years, have destroyed the plan of work here, so that it has not been perfectly satisfactory, and has resulted in serious mistakes which should be remedied.

As the newspaper interview may be somewhat distorted, or the statements made while the Hon. Mr. Glidden was suffering from disordered digestion, resulting from his exposure for forty minutes, in a Grayling rain, while the Board were holding their meeting and walking across the farm, we refrain from further criticism at this time, while we hope the work will be renewed in an intelligent manner, and that the "Problem of the Plains" as propounded by Prof. R. C. Kedzie, when the station was opened may be fully and correctly solved.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

FOR THE WEEK'S CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE PRESS—IN THE

History of Grayling.

1879.

J. C. Goodale proposes to put in a reawyer and planer in the saw mill. Pros. Atty Hadley had his office building painted. David Shoppeneagon advertised a war dance for Fourth of July. Red Ribbon club organized.

1881.

R. Hanson went to Manistee on business. D. London and wife recreating at Portage Lake. H. Mantz & Co's lumber camp tied up. A. J. Rose left for Hillsdale county for his family. Jap Hoyt commenced the erection of a new house. Arrival of Maurice Birdsall. Aaron Aten met with a bad accident while unloading logs at Higgins Lake.

1882.

School opened on Monday. Walk in front of depot completed. David Shoppeneagon killed several bears. John Kelley out his foot severely at Portage Lake, while fishing. A. Max well leased the Eating House, J. K. Hanson finished and painted his residence. Prof. Morris lectured on Phenology. Disgraceful scene in High Life. Death of Philip Kneth, aged seven years. Geo. Johnstone and Hattie King were married. Willis Shellenbarger immersed by Rev. Putnam; on the same day, but not same place, Thomas J. Woodfield and Louis Jensen were immersed by the agency of some pine logs. Republican caucus for delegates to the County convention.

1883.

Merchants report a brisk trade. Snow fell on Sunday and Monday. Wm. Brink had an ox killed by the cars. Sidewalk laid from Grayling House to the depot. J. D. King opened a Livery Stable in Hartwick's barn. J. E. Koffe went to Chicago. Arrival of E. D. Ormsby, of Deerfield. Sanford Getty sentenced for three years for sheep stealing. Escape of Sanford Getty from Sheriff Hum, while on the way to prison. Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Turner, a daughter; and to Mr. and Mrs. Johan Johnson, a son. Chas. Shellenbarger was married to Mrs. C. M. Cady, by Justice Bates.

1884.

C. B. Johnson reports the loss of a fine horse. F. B. Rose engages to run a tug engine on Portage Lake. J. C. Evans returns from Pennsylvania. C. W. Wright's shingle mill at Frederic shut down. P. Rasmussen goes to Bay City to unload logs for S. H. & Co. Social held at M. E. church, proceeds to purchase Sunday School books. Sidewalk laid on North side of Michigan Avenue. Overseer of Highways, J. O. Hadley, commences work on streets. Golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bonnell celebrated. G. W. Love calls a convention of the democratic party. Leap year party at the Opera House a great success. Seymour W. Baker and Miss Anne Quance married by Justice Hastings.

1885.


H. Herrington, of Midland, visits his son, J. Herrington. Mr. and Mrs. A. Erwin, of Ohio, visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Masters. Andrew Peterson had his house painted. F. D. Robinson paints his domicile. Mill of S. H. & Co. whitewashed. Judge Patterson returned from New York. Mrs. G. H. Hicks went to Cornua on a visit. J. L. Wild fell into the raging Ausable while fishing. W. A. Masters advertised to sing a solo at a concert. J. R. McDonald moved in his new shoe shop. R. Hanson and family left for Europe. O. Palmer and W. and E. Angur went fishing. House occupied by A. McNeven destroyed by fire. Farewell reception to R. Hanson and family, at the Bank.

1886.

Mrs. Dr. Woodworth visited friends at Sterling. Albert Grouette went to Frederic to clerk in the store of S. H. & Co. Miss Williams purchases the residence known as the Express building of J. H. Eggrumbe. Thor Ambjornson returned home from Iceland. Thos. Oliver left the employ of the M. C. R. R. C. Forbes and family left for their new home at Pentonville. Mrs. G. Hicks returned from Cornua. S. H. & Co. put in a new planer in their planing mill. Messrs. Decker & Owens put up windmills for A. Odell and Hubbard Head. J. P. Hanna proved up on his homestead.

1887.

Prof. Lankenaw went on a trip to Bay City. Arrival of two tame bears in town. Purchase of lot on Peninsular Avenue for Danish church. Del Swader commences the erection of a new house on Ionia street. R. Gilbert commenced the erection of a residence on Roffee's addition. J. Staley, Jr., went to Caro on a short visit. County Clerk Bell returned from a trip to Detroit. A. L. Pond and family spent Sunday with M. Doyle and family. Arrival of M. C. R. R. pay car. Death of child of Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Range. L. Jensen and O. Palmer made connection with the water works. Levi Clement sent the employees of the AVALANCHE a pitcher of lemonade. Meeting of Post to make arrangements for Decoration Day. L. St. John lost his mail between Grayling and Portage Lake. N. Persons seriously hurt by a piece of edging while at work. Wood pile of S. H. & Co. seriously damaged by fire. Henry Hill returned with his new wife, J.



The Evening News,

"The Great Daily of Michigan."

It has stood the test of public opinion for 22 years, progressing and growing in strength year by year, admired by publishers and all people for its fearless, manly attitude on all public questions, and for its intrinsic merit as a great newspaper.

Stands Head and Shoulders Above all Others.

2 CENTS PER COPY.
10 CENTS A WEEK.
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.

Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

DETROIT.

Staley, Jr., moved the Bank into his new building, Ice Cream Social for the benefit of Marvin Post.

1888.

Geo. Willis visited Bay City. Sanderson's hotel painted. W. S. Chalkler commenced the erection of a new residence. Mrs. Dr. Woodworth discarded her crutches and appeared on the street. Mack Taylor built an addition to his residence. Mrs. Geo. Chesborough returned from Greenville. To Mr. and Mrs. Thor Ambjornson, a son. Press broke in the Democrat office. Rev. Putnam, of Frederic, resigned his position on account of the town board accepting the bond of a saloonist. Teacher's Institute held in Grayling.

1889.

O. J. Bell went to the Upper Peninsula. F. Bell commenced clerking in the Post Office. Prof. Kedzie, of the Agricultural College, in town. E. J. Horton, of Beaver Creek, sent to Lunatic Asylum. Dr. Smith's family arrived from Otsego Lake. AVALANCHE received a supply of new job type. Rev. E. E. Caster preached the Memorial sermon. The family of John Shandon and Mrs. C. F. Haller left for Montana. C. Osier was fined by Justice Nutton \$20.00 for assault. N. P. Salling purchased his residence and commenced painting and remodeling it. Miss Vena Jones went to Mason, on a visit to her grandmother. The Northern Democrat objects to the character of the articles that appear in the AVALANCHE. Rev. C. W. West, of Pere Cheney, announces himself as Notary Public, etc.

1890.

Conductor Richards returned from a short visit to Bay City. W. S. Chalkler returned from Rondo. Log slide of Blodgett & Byrnes at Portage Lake started up. Engagement of E. Mason, of Rosecon, as clerk, by S. H. & Co. Prof. Kedzie, of Lansing, tested a pump for pumping marl from School Section lake. A musical given by Mrs. Ashmore and her pupils at the M. E. church. Mrs. Wm. Pringle called to Kalkaska county to visit her sister. K. G. Petrie, of Chicago, an artist, locates in Grayling. Prof. Kedzie delivered an address at the M. E. church on "Some of the Recompenses of War."

1891.

W. S. Chalkler set out nice row of Maples in front of his residence. Where are they now? Carl Mickelson in town on visit to friends. Col. Worden returned to Grayling, after an attack of LaGrippe. Organization of Grand Rapids & Grayling Rail Road Company. J. Staley purchased the property of L. Jensen on Peninsular Avenue. Capt. F. L. Barker started to survey route from Grayling to Lake City. T. G. High, while loading hay at the warehouse, slipped, when a bale of hay fell on him injuring him severely. The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church gave an Ice Cream social at the residence of W. S. Chalkler. The Sons of Veterans gave an entertainment at the Opera House. Mrs. C. W. Smith has the pleasure of entertaining a sister from Flushing.

1892.

New cheese at Claggett & Pringle's. Dr. Woodworth is building an addition to his residence. Comrade Trimley granted a pension. Eugene Thayer, of Owosso, in town on a visit. Frost.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back, and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago, he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often give almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only \$1.00. For a large bottle, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century, Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has given universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable remedy for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottle Free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00, and \$1.00.

damaged the vegetables. Brown's Comedy Co. at the Opera House. Frank Crego fell from a barn and severely injured. Miss Ella Marvin filled Miss Gibbs' place at the school during her absence. Dr. Flynn, dentist, was in town for a few days. James Elzevson and Miss Helen Christenson married by Rev. Geyer; also Mr. Gus Anderson and Miss Mary Hansen. G. J. Tuttle engaged by Chas. Jackson to run the Grayling House.

1893.

H. T. Shafer attended U. S. Court at Bay City. Rev. S. G. Taylor went to Tawas on a visit. Mrs. F. F. Thatcher and daughter spent Sunday with the Dr. at Rose City. J. K. Bates offers to dig the onions for those parties who are stealing them. Tommy Benton run over by a train near Rosecon. C. A. Campbell went to Toledo as a delegate to the O. R. C. convention. Resolutions of Condolence of the Macombes on the death of Jno. Ward appear in the AVALANCHE. Prospects for large crop of Huckleberries reported good. Saling, Hanson & Co. report the purchase of another saw mill for Grayling. H. W. Legg, brakeman, instantly killed in the yard by a car passing over him.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia and is a reliable source of information. W. A. YERGEN, Editor.

Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, S. S.

A T. A. session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling on the 20th day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four. Present, Wm. C. Johnson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of William Dundas, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles F. Kelley, praying that Fred H. Osborn, of some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of said Estate, and that such other and further orders and proceedings may be had in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such case made and provided. The Court is ordered, That Monday, the Fourth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the village of Grayling and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pending of said petition, and the time and place for causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHATOPPA AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. A true copy. Wm. C. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate. May 10, 1894.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, derivation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the often desired information concerning eminent persons; facts concerning the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; particular concerning noted fictitious persons and places; translation of foreign quotations. It is invaluable in the home, office, study, and schoolroom.

The One Great Standard Authority. Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice of U. S. Supreme Court, writes: "The International Dictionary is the perfection of dictionaries. I commend it to all as the one great standard authority."

Recommended by Every State Superintendent of Schools Now in Office.

A saving of three cents per day for a year will provide more than enough money to purchase a copy of the International. Can you afford to be without it?

Have your bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass.

Do not buy cheap reproductions of this Dictionary.

Send for free prospectus containing full particulars, illustrations, etc.

ADIRONDA TRADE MARK

Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve

—Positively Cures—

HEART DISEASE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, Sleeplessness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

UNEXCELLED FOR INFANTS! A Blessed Remedy For Tired Mothers and Restless Babies.

Purely Vegetable. Guaranteed free from OPIATES.

100 Full Size Doses, 50 Cts.

Rev. R. Middleton, Pastor M. E. Church, Co. dat Springs, Mich., says: "I and my wife were strangers to me after preaching till I used 'Adironda.' Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it."

Prepared by WHEELER & FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.

SOLD BY L. F. FOURNIER, Druggist, Grayling, Michigan, May 20/94.


\$65. SIXTY FIVE DOLLARS and Fifty-Nine Cents is what it will cost you to PAINT

a House whose external surface measures Twenty-five Hundred Square Feet. Of course, a larger HOUSE

will take more paint and a smaller one less, but the price ranges accordingly. In order to obtain this remarkable result, you will have to buy your paint at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS!

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladders, Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

HARRY W. EVANS,

Successor to LARABEE, —DEALER IN—

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Etc.

CONFECTIONERY; CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Also a full line of Stationery, School Tablets, &c., &c.

BURNT OUT, BUT STILL IN THE RING!!

GENTS, now is your time to GET YOUR SPRING & SUMMER SUITINGS!

I have a full line of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS Which I am making up in the best style, I employ First Class hands, and therefore do first class work. I do not rush my work, but take time to do it, so as to satisfy my customers.

The citizens of Grayling and vicinity, are requested to call at my rooms in the rear of the EXCHANGE BANK, and examine my Stock.

Grayling, Mich. JULIUS KRAMER.

THE AMERICAN STANDARD CORN or BEAN PLANTER.

—PRICE \$3.00.—

A HIGH GRADE IMPLEMENT and the ONLY PLANTER CONTAINING AN ADJUSTABLE METALLIC DROPPING DISC.

It is constructed upon a new and thoroughly practical principle, is made for service, and cannot fail to satisfy any one desiring a superior and first class CORN or BEAN PLANTER. By the use of the adjustable metallic disc, a new improved method is formed in the dropping mechanism, WHICH IS A DECIDED ADVANCE over all OTHER PLANTERS.

The new improved combination produces substantially a force feed; the disc is quickly adjusted for heavy or light seeding, and the corn is separated with perfect uniformity. They are neat, well finished and symmetrical in their proportion. These planters are meeting with universal approval, and ALL WHO HAVE USED THEM CLAIM THEY HAVE NO COMPETITOR. Every PLANTER is guaranteed to give SATISFACTION. Call and see them.

Grayling, Michigan. O. PALMER.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

WAGONS, BUGGIES, &C.

Grayling, Michigan, April 18, '94.

I shall carry this year a larger stock of Wagons, Carriages, Plows, Harrows, Drills, Reapers, Mowers, Cultivators, Planters, &c., than was ever before shown in Northern Michigan, and can make prices to suit the times. I believe I know the needs of this section and am prepared to supply them. Call and examine the most improved implements on the market.

O. PALMER.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1894.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Buy your Fishing Tackle of A. Kraus.

Mrs. C. T. Jerome went to Haginav, Tuesday, for a short visit.

Marlin Nelson, of Lewiston, was in town last week.

Shoes for everybody way down low, at Claggett & Pringles'.

J. K. Wright has business before the Circuit Court at Gaylord, this week.

Pants, sold below cost, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Perry Phelps was visiting friends in Ogemaw county, last week.

For toilet preparations, go to the store of Harry W. Evans.

L. T. Wright is erecting a fence around his residence that is a credit to himself and the town.

Tan Shoes! Tan Shoes!! A full line at J. M. Jones'.

What are we going to do about celebrating the glorious 4th. It is time to move in the matter.

Hats at cost, to close them out, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Miss Maggie Hanson made her sister, Mrs. H. Bauman, of Lewiston, a visit last week.

If you want any kind of a Bicycle, call at Palmer's warehouse.

Mrs. D. Lundon, of Lewiston, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. C. O. McCullough, last week.

FOR SALE—At once, my shooting gallery. Price \$50.00. J. K. Merz.

F. L. Barker was engaged in surveying for the M. H. Lumber Co., near Lewiston, last week.

School tablets and supplies at Fournier's drug store.

Boss—On the 19th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Valad, of Blaine, a daughter.

Get your Screen Doors and Window Screens of A. Kraus.

Mrs. E. W. Jensen has been visiting with friends at Otter Lake, for the past two weeks.

Pants at cost, to close them out, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Mrs. O. Palmer made her sister, Mrs. D. Niles, of Oscoda county, a visit last week.

Moses Cole came in from Loudon's camp, Saturday, and spent Sunday with his family.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wright's restaurant.

The snow was deep enough in Alpena, last Saturday morning, to allow the use of sleighs.

Pingree & Smith Shoes, at the store of S. H. & Co.

W. McCullough went to Mt. Clemens, Monday, in hopes of leaving his rheumatism in that city.

Boydell's Paints are the best. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The delivery team of S. H. & Co. ran away last Friday. They made good time for such heavy horses.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, at A. Kraus'.

Thorwald Hanson caught a trout in the AnSible, last Thursday, that weighed one pound and twelve ounces.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

A hall storm of considerable magnitude visited the Southern portion of our county, last Friday. Stones 21 inches in circumference were reported.

A full line of Fishing Tackle at A. Kraus'.

The Catholic society will serve supper from 5 to 8, Wednesday, May 30th, in the Conner store building. Everybody invited.

A fine line of Ladies' Kid Gloves, just in, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Miss Maggie Hanson returned from Lewiston, Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. H. Bauman and the baby and Miss Mary Mantz.

If you are looking for bargains in Shoes, go to Claggett & Pringles'.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps Saturday afternoon, the 26th, at the usual hour. A general attendance is desired.

Get your Doors, Sash and Builders' Hardware of A. Kraus.

Marios Hanson returned from Benton Harbor, last Friday, where he had been attending a convention of the Michigan Knights of Pythias.

Poultry netting sold cheap, at the store of S. H. & Co.

W. B. Flynn, dentist, will be in Grayling from the 23d to the 26th, at Dr. Smith's office.

For Russet Dressing, call on J. M. Jones.

The Glee Club received their new Memorial Day music, Monday, and it said to be finer than any they have ever had.

Claggett & Pringle carry the best line of Groceries in the city. Buy your eatables of them.

Memorial Day is next Wednesday.

J. Staley and W. Pringle went fishing last Monday afternoon. Got a glorious catch. Got wet and caught a cold.

Champion Mowers and Reapers, Plows, Harrows, and Cultivators, at A. Kraus'.

Rev. S. G. Taylor and S. B. Claggett were in attendance at the Epworth League meeting in East Tawas, Tuesday.

For School Supplies, Tablets, Pencils, etc., call at the Drug Store of Harry W. Evans.

Manliest people have the small-pox scare and all have to be vaccinated so as to give the doctors a remunerative job.

Ask to see the famous T. I. C. combination hot water bottles at Fournier's drug store.

Mrs. L. S. Benson is still at Rochester. Her mother is slowly improving in health, but it will be some time before she can leave her.

Great reduction in Men's Fancy Pants, at the store of S. H. & Co. They are going at less than cost.

Tim Webster, of Frederic, was in town Monday. He has a large contract for placing the ties on Ward's road, near Frederic.

Tan Shoes! Tan Shoes!! A full line at J. M. Jones'.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bates are enjoying the pleasure of a visit from his daughter, Mrs. Will Gaffey, and husband, of Central Square, N. Y.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Every farmer in Crawford county should call at Palmer's warehouse and see the Acme Harrow.

Henry Stephan, of Grove, brought to town last Thursday, a trout which he had caught, that weighed two pounds. It was a beauty.

If you have a little money and want to buy a lot of goods, do your trading at Claggett & Pringles'.

Every ex-soldier in Crawford county is requested to take part in the services on Memorial, or Decoration, Day, May 30th.

There will be six styles of plows at Palmer's warehouses, to select from, this season.

The finest organ in town, can be seen at the residence of J. C. Hanson, Call and see it. Easy terms to right purchaser.

"A feeling of sadness and sorrow Stays with us where we go, When we look at our summer garments And then at the falling snow."

If you want a floating spring-tooth harrow, Palmer has the one that beats the world.

Miss Frank Steekert, of Chicago, arrived in the village on Saturday week, and will spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. J. Steekert, of South Branch.—*Ros. News.*

Ladies, call and see those new Sterling Satines, just in, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Philip Gibbs, whose house was nearly destroyed by lightning last week, received over \$130.00 in donations from his many friends to assist him in repairing it.

Dentist Metcalf here June 3d to 9th.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Mr. Perry, of Beaver Creek, reports a hailstorm at his farm, last Thursday morning, which covered the ground with hail. Some of the hailstones were two inches in diameter.

Sherwin Williams' Paint, the best in the world, for sale by S. H. & Co.

The furniture and fixings of the saloon on the corner in the Finn building, were sold at Auction, last Saturday. The room, it is said, will be fitted up for a store.

The New Boston Store will sell goods at lower prices than purchasers ever expected to get them.

Make a note of it for future reference, that on May 18th, 1894, it snowed nearly all day, over eight inches of the "Beautiful" being dropped over the earth.

Ladies, ask to see our new Dress Goods called Crepe Moire, very cheap and pretty, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Riding through the woods last Friday gave the unusual sight of great bunches of Violets, in full bloom, looking out through the snow in a blooming storm.

The Spring stock of Shoes, at the store of S. H. & Co., is now in. Go and examine them.

Dentist H. A. Holmes, D. D. S., will be at the Grayling House one week, beginning May 22nd. Vitalized air for painless extraction of teeth.

D. Trotter returned from Toledo, Sunday morning, and removed the storm doors at his residence. From the way it has stormed for several days, it looked rather previous.

The Poverty Social at the Presbyterian church, last Friday night, in spite of the bad weather, was a grand success. If the present depression continues, all socials, hereafter, will partake of the poverty order.

The Roseomon News, in its last issue, states that the Board of Supervisors of this county are republicans. We thought the republicans were in the majority, but, if so, they did not "vote as they shot."

W. W. Metcalf has located in Bay City, and is proprietor of the Kelsey House. He has leased it for five years and reports that his opening was a grand success and his future prospects brilliant.

You may rest nights if you will take "Whistler's Heart and Nerve Cure. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by Loranger & Fournier.

The business men of Grayling will confer a favor on the members of the G. A. R. if they will close their places of business on Memorial Day, from 1 o'clock to four and in the evening after 7.

Salling, Hanson & Co. are closing out all of their Detroit White Lead Works Paint, by the gallon or quart, at 90 cents per gallon.

All persons who have out flowers for decoration purposes, will please take them to the W. R. C. hall on Wednesday morning and oblige the Committee.

Claggett & Pringle are offering White Goods and Embroideries at cost, for thirty days, to reduce their stock. Now is the time to buy.

Rev. Henry has been given a three months' leave of absence by his congregation, which he will spend in Denmark for the benefit of his health. He expects to start next week.

For Russet Dressing, call on J. M. Jones.

An application has been made before Probate Judge Johnson for the admission of Mrs. O. Billiam, of Center Plains, to the insane asylum at Traverse City.—*Ros. News.*

Farmers, why not buy your Barbed Wire where you can get it the cheapest? which is at the store of S. H. & Co.

If the *AVANTAGE* was large enough, we would publish some of the fish stories of the season. That some of them are true, we know, for we enjoyed the fish.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Henry Feldhauser was in town last week and purchased an Acme cultivator. He knows a good thing when he sees it. Our farmers are purchasing a good many implements this Spring, which is a good indication of their prosperity.

Call at the store of S. H. & Co. and get full particulars as to the use of Land Plaster, Phosphate and Potato Grower. It will be to your benefit.

Ladies, you can buy Dress Gingham, Percales, Florentine Duck, and Apron Gingham, cheaper at Claggett & Pringle's than you can in Bay City. Call and get prices.

Evangelists Mails and Sargent will begin a series of Religious services this evening, at the Presbyterian church, at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

They have them again, this season. What? The best \$2.00 Shoe on earth, for Gents and Ladies. If you don't believe it, call and see them at Claggett & Pringles'.

S. H. & Co. have a few pieces yet left of the 3 1/2 and 4 cent unbleached cotton and 4 and 5 cent bleached. Do not miss this opportunity.

The line of Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods, Hammocks, etc., is complete, and at prices that defy competition, at the drug store of Loranger & Fournier.

Ladies' Trimmed hats, \$1.50, \$1.75 \$2.00, \$2.25 and upward; untrimmed hats, 25c, 35c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25; sun hats, 20 and 25 cents; children's hats, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00; children's and infants' muslin caps, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Flowers, 15, 25, 35, 40, 50, 65 and 75 cents at the Millinery Store of Miss May Gagnier, on Cedar Street.

New Perfumes.

The Crown Perfume Company's Crab Apple Blossom, Seely's Easter Lily, Lundborg's Peach Blossom. Big line of other odors.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

PROGRAMME
MEMORIAL DAY, MAY 30TH, 1894.

Grayling, Michigan.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

At the M. E. Church, Sunday evening, May 27th. Members of the Grand Army and their sons, will meet at the G. A. R. hall, at 6:30 o'clock, sharp, and proceed to the church.

EXERCISES:

MUSIC, Choir
INVOCATION, Rev. Jno. Irwin
MUSIC, Choir
SERMON, Rev. S. G. Taylor
PRAYER, Rev. Henry
MUSIC, Choir
BENEDICTION, Rev. Willets

Memorial Day Exercises, At M. E. Church, Wednesday, MAY 30th., AT 2 O'CLOCK.

Members of the G. A. R., W. R. C., Sons of Veterans, and all other organizations, will meet at their halls and form in procession in the following order and march to the church:

1. Band.
2. Knights of the Maecabees.
3. Woodmen of the World.
4. Foresters.
5. L. O. T. Maecabees.
6. Woman's Relief Corps.
7. Grand Army of the Republic, Veterans and Sons of Veterans.

PROGRAMME—

1. MUSIC, Glee Club
2. PRAYER, Rev. S. G. Taylor
3. MUSIC, Glee Club
4. MEMORIAL SERVICE, Post
5. MUSIC, Glee Club
6. ORATION, Hon. W. N. West
7. MUSIC, Glee Club

After the close of exercises, the procession will reform and march to the cemetery. Exercises at cemetery according to the Ritual of the G. A. R. During the decoration of the graves, the Glee Club will render "Cover them Over with Beautiful Flowers." After the firing of salute the band will play a Dirge, when the assembly will be dismissed, the Post and Lodges returning to their halls, escorted by the band.

CAMP FIRE

At the M. E. church, 7:30 p. m. Short speeches and Patriotic Music. Everybody invited to attend.

Dr. E. J. BUCK

Wishes to announce to the public of Grayling and vicinity, that he has opened an office in

EVANS' DRUG STORE,

and is prepared to answer day and night calls.

April 10, 1894.

Church Dedication.

The Methodist Protestant church will be formally dedicated on May 27th. Services to begin at 2 p. m. The Dedication Sermon will be preached by Rev. L. Dodds, P. H. D., President of the West Michigan conference, M. P. Church. All are invited.

J. J. WILLITS, PASTOR.

The Beauty of Niagara

can never be described and it has never been pictured so adequately and satisfactorily as in the splendid portfolio just issued by the Michigan Central. "The Niagara Falls Route." It contains fifteen large plates from the very best instantaneous photographs, which cannot be bought for as many dollars. All these can be bought for Ticket Office.

May 24, 94.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about Nicotina and the wonderful, harmless GUARANTEED tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and isn't sure of physical or financial risk in using "No-to-hoc." Sold by Loranger & Fournier. Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Scientific Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels; assuages dentition; dyspepsia, all Billious Ills and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

A small vegetable pill. Cures Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, all Billious Ills and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

For Sale by H. W. Evans.

DR. JAGUE'S GERMAN WORM CAKES

destroy worms & remove them from the system. Prepared by Emmet Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by H. W. Evans.

Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, S. S.

A Testament of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling on the twenty first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four. Passaic, Wm. C. Johnson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Hiram Starkweather, deceased. On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Oscar Palmer, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be authorized, empowered and licensed to sell the whole of the Real Estate with the hereditaments and appurtenances, or so much of said estate as the Court shall deem necessary and most for the benefit of all persons interested, for the purpose of paying the debts, expenses and charges, according to the provisions of the statute in such case made and provided.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the eighteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Crawford Avalanche* a weekly printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[Seal.]
May 24, 94.

Wm. C. JOHNSON,
Judge of Probate.

3 GREAT SNAP ITEMS FOR FRIDAY!

Your choice of any 25 cent article in the Store, Friday, for **19 Cents.**

Your choice of any 50 cent article in the Store, for **38 Cents.**

Your choice of any \$1.00 article in the Store, for **75 Cents.**

These SNAP ITEMS are for the 25th. and 1st., only.

IKE ROSENTHAL.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, Furnishing Goods, Notions, &c., &c.

GRAND RAPIDS And Indiana Railroad

DIRECT ROUTE TO THE SOUTH.

TIME CARD, FEB. 11, 1894.

Leave Mackinaw City 8:00 a. m.; 7:40 p. m.
Arr. Grand Rapids 11:40 a. m.; 5:15 p. m.; 6:50 a. m.
Kalamazoo 1:35 p. m.; 11:30 p. m.; 6:58 a. m.
Chicago 6:30 p. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 9:50 a. m.
Port Wayne 12:15 p. m.; 12:15 p. m.
Cincinnati 6:10 p. m.

7:40 a. m. Train daily ex. Sunday with Parler Car to Grand Rapids, 6:30 p. m. train, Sleeping Car to Grand Rapids, ex. Saturday.

Trains arrive at Mackinaw City from the South at 1:50 a. m., and 5:15 p. m.

For information apply to:

C. L. LOCKWOOD,
G. P. & T. A.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

L. H. ACCARD, Agent,
Mackinaw City, Mich.

DR. C. F. METCALF'S ROSE CREAM DENTIFRICE.

A pleasant and useful preparation for cleaning the teeth. Price 25 cents by mail. Address, DR. C. F. METCALF, DENTIST, 1463 WOODWARD AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH.

Dr. METCALF will visit GRAYLING one week every two months. Next trip, June 14 to 21. Dr. Smith's office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:

GOING NORTH.

4:30 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:50 P. M.

8:15 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:55 A. M.

1:06 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

9:55 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 1:30 P. M.; Detroit 6:10 P. M.

1:00 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 A. M.; Detroit, 9:10 A. M.

Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES,
GEN. PANS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD,
Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

MONEY

can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honestly, by those of ability, energy and initiative, and in total independence wherever they live. Any one desiring to know more, or to receive our full particulars, will find them in our circulars, which we will send free. We are not a "get rich quick" scheme, but a business proposition. We are not a "get rich quick" scheme, but a business proposition. We are not a "get rich quick" scheme, but a business proposition.

There's No Choice in Bicycles.

The Victor Pneumatic tire has no rival. It is more durable than any other and the inner tube can be removed in case of puncture in less than five minutes.

The only inner tube removable through the rim.

All Victor improvements are abreast with the times and meet every requirement.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO. DETROIT. DENVER.

UNCLE SAM'S Condition Powder

IS THE BEST MEDICINE

for the General Affections of Lungs, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep. It cures the blood, prevents disease and cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, etc. Nothing equals it for Hay, Cholera, etc. Honest and reliable, in honest packages; used and warranted for over twenty years. Everyone owning a horse or cattle should have a trial. Made by EXHIBIT PROPRIETARY CO., Chicago, Ill. Uncle Sam's Almanac and Farmer's Journal, Horse, Dog, and Cat, sent free.

Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liment for Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, etc. Goes right to the spot of pain. Nothing so good for Man and Animal. Try it.

For sale by H. W. Evans.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe.
\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.
\$2.50, \$2 for Workingmen.
\$2 and \$1.75 for Boys.
LADIES AND MISSES,
\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75

CAUTION—If any dealer offers you W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without the name stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by CLAGGETT & PRINGLE.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Sophia Webb of Frederick, Crawford County, Mich., to Lucy McGee, dated December 6, A. D. 1892, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, on the 22d day of April, A. D. 1894, in Liber E of Mortgages, on page 17, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of Fifty-seven dollars and twenty-nine cents, and an attorney at law, to-wit: twenty-eight (28) north of Range four (4) west, on section thirty five (35).

Dated April 24, 1894.

O. PALMER,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

LUCY MCGEE,
Mortgagor.

April 28, 1894.

\$5,000 REWARD!

THE SHERIFF will please arrest every person suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum and all Blood and Liver diseases and take them to the drug store of either Harry Evans or Loranger & Fournier and compel them to buy a bottle of Australian Blood Purifier, as that is the latest and greatest known Blood Purifier. It never fails to restore your health when used according to directions. If you are troubled with Catarrh, try Loranger & Fournier's Catarrh Cure. Physicians should prescribe the above remedies, as they are 60 years ahead of all others. We guarantee a cure or money refunded.

GREAT AUSTRALIAN MEDICINE CO.,
Feb. 1, 71
NORTH BRANCH, MICH.

THE LOYALTY OF WOMAN.

"We meet for our war work
We come Memorial Day
With eager hearts and true
And bugle lead the way
That o'er their last encampment
Where never stir a soul
In memory of their valor
The boom of cannons roll
But save in gentlest whispers
Come not in woman's name
Drum-beat or bugle blare
Should not her deeds proclaim
Yet, tho' her duties led her
Not in the battle's heat
Her soul spurred men to conquest
And cheered them in defeat
And where death's angel hovered
Her feet sped swift and sure
Her touch brought balm and healing
Her voice strength to endure
Did woman's heart ever falter
In war of gray and blue
To God, or Flag, or Country
Her heart ever prove untrue
For every wounded soldier
Or hero that hath died
Some woman too, has suffered
In soul been crucified
Ah! 'tis the prayers of woman—
Withholds the sad refrain
That alive to martial music
A subtle sense of pain
The brightest deeds recorded
In God's own book above
Are of man's dauntless courage
And woman's faithless love
An comrades in to comrades
Early as to comrades true
And each to each shall cherish
The gratitude that's due
Their names may not be severed
The veterans' deeds we owe
But woman's hands upheld them
The "sweet behind the throne."
—Libbie C. Boer.

CAPTAIN JIM.

"To-morrow is Decoration Day, comrades. Report for marching orders as early as nine."
"We'll all be here, Major. I wonder if Captain Jim will?"
A group of grand army men were burning their accoutrements in the village hall. A curious bystander made the query.
"Who is Captain Jim, may I ask?"
"Captain Jim Prescott, replied the second speaker, "is an old soldier—none braver in the war. He came back minus an arm, got married, and led a happy and prosperous life till two years ago. Then drink got hold of him. You know what that means. He went down. Last year his broken-hearted wife left him. Only his daughter, Edna, a beautiful girl of seventeen, clung to him, and he refused to let her go."
"Do they live here?"
"In the old cottage he once kept so trim she is sacrificing her life for him, for Norman Beale, one of the finest young fellows in town, wants to marry her, but Edna believes in her duty to her father. She has made up her mind to stay with him. About three months ago an old comrade took him South, on the chance of reforming him. Edna has great hopes, so has our Colonel. He told me Jim would be here tonight to join in the ceremonies to-morrow, but I fear he has fallen by the wayside."

Edna Prescott, a sorrowful participant in this bit of family history, thought so, too, as, waiting from the window of her lonely home, the hour went by and her father did not appear. She had received encouraging letters from her comrade, but her hopes now misgave her and seemed to predict failure for her many plans for reuniting husband and father.
Her mother, who was living with a sister in an adjoining place, would certainly visit the village cemetery where her brothers were buried on the morrow, yet when morning broke after a sleepless night, Edna had set her heart to engage in the day's ceremonies.

She was arranging some flowers when the sound of muffled drums told her that the procession had started. She gazed from the window, sadly thinking of other days like this when Captain Jim had looked the hero he was at the head of his old company. She recalled, too, the last Decoration Day, when his fatal habit had made him an object of pity to all his friends. Would that humiliation be repeated on this solemnly sweet May morning?

"Oh, what is this? Father on earth, my joy is complete! Father in heaven, I thank thee!"
Down upon her knees in prayer, the happy tears dimming her sight, Edna sank. The survivors of Company A were marching by, and at their head, clothed in new, neat uniform, clothed, as well in his right mind again, the bleared eyes gone, the noble face serene with earnest dignity, was her father!

One glance told Edna that he was reclaimed. That moment of joy stoned for all the dark fears of the lonely night.
When she gained the cemetery the ceremonies of the day had begun. On everybody's lips the name of Captain Jim hovered, coupled with words that showed how lovingly he was esteemed, how welcome in this new guise of manhood.

It was just after the final address that Edna went to the soldiers' monument. A veiled form was kneeling at its railing. Edna recognized her mother.
About to speak, she paused. Her father and the Colonel were approaching. Captain Jim saw the kneeling form. His lips trembled. He glanced appealingly at Edna. She took his hand in silence and led him forward.
"Mother," she murmured in the ear of the veiled mourner, joining the twin in tremulous finger-clasp, "let this poor one hand plead for its dear owner. Look up and see!"

"And let my earnest heart, truly brought purified through the fire of temptation and affliction, join in the prayer that you will forgive the past. Mary, can you doubt me this time?"
Mrs. Prescott looked once at the changed, earnest face of the reformed man. Then she pulled her arms, and those two were one again.
"Edna!"
The weeping, happy girl started as the name was softly whispered, and thrilled as well, for her lover spoke.
"My dear," she continued, "I don't that reunion a presage of the future from which I may take hope?"
"Norman," murmured Edna, "can you doubt my heart's wish? My father will not need me always—now."

And so, amid the glory of the odor-ous lilies and the sanctity of memories true hearts alone can understand, those four knew that love ineffable had been gained and loved upon that solemn, peaceful Decoration Day.

THE GREAT LESSON.

What the Heroes of 1861-65 Have Done for the Nation.
As we strew the flowers over the resting places of departed heroes, we have the consciousness that there is no North nor South, no East nor West. We have learned the great lesson of the war—that the sacrifices made by the blue and the gray were necessary to maintain the doctrine of national unity. Cemented by the best blood of both sections the peace which followed the collapse of the Southern



By the flow of the inland river
Whence the fleets of iron have fled
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver
Asleep are the ranks of the dead
Under the sod and the dew
Waiting the judgment day
Under the one, the Blue
Under the other, the Gray
With an equal spirit
The morning sun's rays fall
With a touch impartially tender
On the blossoms blooming for all
Under the sod and the dew
Waiting the judgment day
Browned with gold, the Blue
Melodized with gold, the Gray
When the summer cometh
On forest and field of grain
With an equal murmur falleth
The cooling drip of the rain
Under the sod and the dew
Waiting the judgment day
Wet with the rain, the Blue
Wet with the rain, the Gray
Sadly, but not with upbraiding
The generous deed was done
In the storm of the years that are fading
No braver battle was won
Under the sod and the dew
Waiting the judgment day
Under the blossoms, the Blue
Under the garlands, the Gray
No more shall the war cry sever
Or the winding rivers be red
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead
Under the sod and the dew
Waiting the judgment day
Love and tears for the Blue
Tears and love for the Gray
—Francis Miles Flint.

cause will never again be disturbed.
We who enjoy the blessed fruits of the great conflict can show our gratefulness to the heroes of 1861-65 in many ways. We can honor the living and remember the dead. But to do full justice, we must never cease to impress upon our children and those who come to us from foreign lands that to be worthy of citizenship they must cultivate the spirit of patriotism exhibited by the countless thousands who cheerfully bled and died to preserve for future generations the blessings of free government.

MEMORIAL DAY.
It is Now Generally Observed Throughout the Country.
In nearly every town in the Northern States the streets on Memorial Day resound to the sound of martial music, and the surviving veterans march together, not now, as they did so many years ago, to the camp and the battle field, but to that last camping ground where have been laid all that was mortal of so many of their comrades. As they place their floral tributes upon the mounds that are marked by a miniature emblem of the flag under which they marched and fought, and in defense of which and what it represents so many of those whose graves they decorate gave up their lives, or received wounds and disease from which they have since suffered and died, they cannot but devote a moment's thought to the time when they, too, shall have answered the last roll call, and with "lights out" shall have said their last word to the world, to be awakened only in the great

home and from friends, in soil which has been made sacred by their blood and their sufferings and sacrifices.
THE NATION'S DEAD.
They Lie Buried in Eighty-three National Cemeteries.
The nation's dead are buried in eighty-three national cemeteries, only twelve of which are in the Northern States. The principal ones in the North are Cypress Hill, with its 3,786 dead; Finn's Point, N. J., with 2,644 unknown dead; Gettysburg, Pa., with 1,937 known and 1,686 unknown dead; Antietam, Md., with 2,505 known and 2,721 unknown graves; and Woodlawn, Elmhurst, N. Y., with its 3,900 dead. In the South, near the scenes of the fearful conflicts, are located the largest resting places of the nation's heroic dead. Arlington, Va., has 16,484 of which 4,319 are unknown; Chalmette, La., 12,511, of which 5,674 are unknown; Chattanooga, Tenn., 12,962, of which 4,363 are unknown; Fredericksburg, Va., 16,257, of which 12,770 are unknown; Jefferson Barracks, Mo., 11,490, of which 2,900 are unknown; Little Rock, Ark., 5,632, of which 2,317 are unknown; City Point, Va., 1,122, of which 1,134 are unknown; Marietta, Ga., 10,151, of which 2,693 are unknown; Memphis, Tenn., 13,991, of which 8,817 are unknown; Nashville, Tenn., 16,258, of which 4,700 are unknown; Poplar Grove, Va., 6,150, of which 4,001 are unknown; Richmond, Va., 6,542, of which 5,700 are unknown; Salisbury, N. C., 12,128, of which 12,002 are unknown; Stone River, Tenn., 5,602, of which 288 are unknown; Vicksburg, Miss., 16,600, of which 12,704 are unknown; Antietam, Md., 4,671, of which 1,816 are unknown; Winchester, Va., 4,559, of which 3,300 are unknown. The dust of 300,000 men who fought for the Union find guarded graves in our national cemeteries. Two cemeteries are devoted to the heroic souls who passed away in the prison pens, those festering fields of death of the

same name. Andersonville, Ga., harbors 13,741, and Salisbury, N. C., 12,128. Of the Grand Army whose legions are dust, 276,000 sleep in the blood-stained ground of the sunny South, and 145,000 of them still unknown graves. The total Confederate loss will never be known, but estimates place it at 220,000 out of the 1,000,000 men enlisted in the Southern service. They fought the war on the defensive plan, and were acclimated, which gave enormous advantages.
An Echo of Memorial Day.
Chorus of Decorators—You've got the flag upside down.
G. A. R. Veteran—Reckon I know what I'm doing. Bill, here, fell of a mule at Chambersville and struck on his head—Judge.

BRIDAL AND BURIAL.
It was a soldier's bridal day:
His darling stood in robes of gray
The soldier wore the army blue,
And vowed his vows of honor true,
Till death their lives should part.
Above them hung our banner bright:
Each heart was sad, and yet alight
As white as winter snow the bride,
And that some happy sala day,
He would return, with her to stay,
When bugles did not call.
"Haste to my rescue!" Freedom cried.
The soldier marched away—he died.
As white as winter snow the bride,
He came again; alas! alas!
They hid his face beneath the grass
Full thirty years ago.
Under the pillow where his head
Was lying the dear bride-wife spread
A wedding ring of gray,
They found her picture on her breast,
And left it undisturbed to rest
Till God's memorial day.
Her brow wears signs of the years;
Her eyes have not forgot the tears
Of the dear one who she missed;
Her locks have lost youth's golden tress;
Her hue is like her bridal dress,
Of unobtrusive gray.
Time is grief's healer; but she waits
Alone for him who by the gates
Of death she searched for in vain,
Till she shall come with love as true
As when he wore the army blue.
Or lay 'mid funeral flowers
—Frank Leslie's.

Peace Now Reigns.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

same name. Andersonville, Ga., harbors 13,741, and Salisbury, N. C., 12,128. Of the Grand Army whose legions are dust, 276,000 sleep in the blood-stained ground of the sunny South, and 145,000 of them still unknown graves. The total Confederate loss will never be known, but estimates place it at 220,000 out of the 1,000,000 men enlisted in the Southern service. They fought the war on the defensive plan, and were acclimated, which gave enormous advantages.
An Echo of Memorial Day.
Chorus of Decorators—You've got the flag upside down.
G. A. R. Veteran—Reckon I know what I'm doing. Bill, here, fell of a mule at Chambersville and struck on his head—Judge.

BRIDAL AND BURIAL.
It was a soldier's bridal day:
His darling stood in robes of gray
The soldier wore the army blue,
And vowed his vows of honor true,
Till death their lives should part.
Above them hung our banner bright:
Each heart was sad, and yet alight
As white as winter snow the bride,
And that some happy sala day,
He would return, with her to stay,
When bugles did not call.
"Haste to my rescue!" Freedom cried.
The soldier marched away—he died.
As white as winter snow the bride,
He came again; alas! alas!
They hid his face beneath the grass
Full thirty years ago.
Under the pillow where his head
Was lying the dear bride-wife spread
A wedding ring of gray,
They found her picture on her breast,
And left it undisturbed to rest
Till God's memorial day.
Her brow wears signs of the years;
Her eyes have not forgot the tears
Of the dear one who she missed;
Her locks have lost youth's golden tress;
Her hue is like her bridal dress,
Of unobtrusive gray.
Time is grief's healer; but she waits
Alone for him who by the gates
Of death she searched for in vain,
Till she shall come with love as true
As when he wore the army blue.
Or lay 'mid funeral flowers
—Frank Leslie's.

Peace Now Reigns.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

same name. Andersonville, Ga., harbors 13,741, and Salisbury, N. C., 12,128. Of the Grand Army whose legions are dust, 276,000 sleep in the blood-stained ground of the sunny South, and 145,000 of them still unknown graves. The total Confederate loss will never be known, but estimates place it at 220,000 out of the 1,000,000 men enlisted in the Southern service. They fought the war on the defensive plan, and were acclimated, which gave enormous advantages.
An Echo of Memorial Day.
Chorus of Decorators—You've got the flag upside down.
G. A. R. Veteran—Reckon I know what I'm doing. Bill, here, fell of a mule at Chambersville and struck on his head—Judge.

BRIDAL AND BURIAL.
It was a soldier's bridal day:
His darling stood in robes of gray
The soldier wore the army blue,
And vowed his vows of honor true,
Till death their lives should part.
Above them hung our banner bright:
Each heart was sad, and yet alight
As white as winter snow the bride,
And that some happy sala day,
He would return, with her to stay,
When bugles did not call.
"Haste to my rescue!" Freedom cried.
The soldier marched away—he died.
As white as winter snow the bride,
He came again; alas! alas!
They hid his face beneath the grass
Full thirty years ago.
Under the pillow where his head
Was lying the dear bride-wife spread
A wedding ring of gray,
They found her picture on her breast,
And left it undisturbed to rest
Till God's memorial day.
Her brow wears signs of the years;
Her eyes have not forgot the tears
Of the dear one who she missed;
Her locks have lost youth's golden tress;
Her hue is like her bridal dress,
Of unobtrusive gray.
Time is grief's healer; but she waits
Alone for him who by the gates
Of death she searched for in vain,
Till she shall come with love as true
As when he wore the army blue.
Or lay 'mid funeral flowers
—Frank Leslie's.

Peace Now Reigns.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

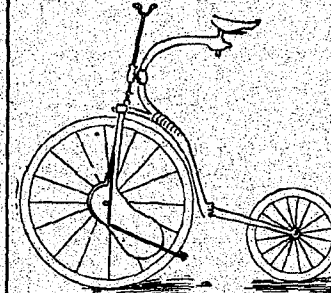
THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

"SHOULDER CYCLES"

FRENCH SOLDIERS NOW HEAR A NEW COMMAND.

A Bicycle Designed for Military Purposes—The Machine Weighs About Thirty Pounds and Folds Up Neatly—New Bicycle Drill Book.

Like on These Backs.
The field of invention in bicycle construction has produced many new cities, some of which are not likely to appear in any other than the original models. A French mechanic has turned out a bicycle which may have a future. It is built with a view to use by military cyclists, being so constructed that it can be readily folded up and packed away when not in use, and easily transported in quantities. The intention of the inventor is to

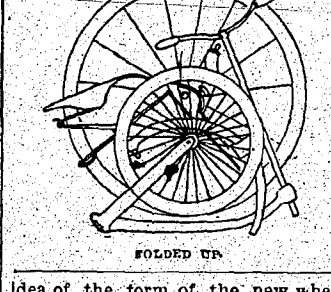


have the wheels of a detail of militia or soldiers transported in wagons, and on arrival at the destination to be unpacked and used for reconnoitering, scouting, etc. When any fighting is to be done the wheels are packed away out of the road, leaving the soldiers free to perform any duty assigned to them.

The machine has a front driving-wheel twenty-two inches in diameter and a rear wheel of from ten to fourteen inches. The backbone has the hinge about half way between the two wheels, so that the rear wheel may fold over the front wheel. The saddle is raised or lowered by a stout C-spring, which, with the steering-post and the handle, folds down over the front wheel. The driving gear is covered to keep out the dust and straps are attached to the machine so that when folded it may be slung over a light pack on the bicyclist's back. The machine weighs about thirty pounds and costs in France about \$50.

Just about the time that the special military bicycle is produced comes Gen. Albert Ordway's "Cyclists' Infantry Drill Regulations," a manual for the use of military bicyclists. Gen. Ordway is Adjutant General of the District of Columbia and an enthusiastic bicyclist. Except in the fact that the elements of the commands to be drilled are bicyclists, and that their formation requires intervals of six feet instead of six inches, the book is not essentially different from the drill book for infantry. The formation is in single rank, and the cycle infantrymen go through about the same movements that common or garden infantrymen do.

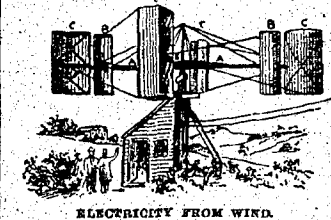
This form of bicycle may also prove of service to tourists, where it is necessary to travel part of the distance by wagon, train or boat, being light and easy of manipulation. A good



idea of the form of the new wheel both folded or packed and ready for riding, can be gained from the accompanying illustrations.

ELECTRICITY FROM WIND.

A Windmill So Arranged as to Drive a Two Horse-Power Dynamo.
In 1887 Professor James Blyth, of Glasgow, constructed at Maykirk a windmill so arranged as to drive a dynamo which charged an accumulator for electric light and power purposes. This motor had, however, only some of the requisites for utilizing wind-power in generating electricity, namely, being always ready to go, without attendance, and in the widest gale. He was, therefore, led to consider the revolving cups of the Robinson anemometer, and has recently set up a windmill on the same principle. It is illustrated in the figure, where the "cups," C, C, C, are semi-cylindrical boxes attached to four strong arms, A, A, each twenty-six feet long, revolving. Blyth further augments the power of the machine by adding a smaller auxiliary box, B, to each arm behind the larger one. As to the electrical con-



nections required, the dynamo circuit should be automatically interrupted when the dynamo is running at less than storage speed. This is accomplished by a governor attached to the dynamo shaft, which makes and breaks contact in a mercury pool at the required speed. Another form of governor merely regulates the number of storage cells to suit the current, and in this way the machine is always doing some work. The round and vertical iron shaft, a carries at its lower end a massive pit wheel actuating a train of gearing, and driving a fly wheel six feet in diameter. From this fly wheel the dynamo is driven by belting, and charges the accumulator. The opening of each box is 10 feet long by 6

feet wide, and the machine goes with a fair wind at ordinary speed gives about two electric horse-power. It runs well in a strong gale, and is well adapted for small domestic installations; but, of course, the size can be increased, and more than one installed on windy sites. Professor Blyth's plant is well adapted for lighting houses in the country, where wind is more available than coals or water-power. Wind is a cleanly form of power, and the motor does not require much attention.

BETRAYED BY HER TOOTH.

It Caught the Tag of an Imitation Diamond Ring.
A prominent tooth and an imitation diamond ring were the two prime factors that occasioned a bit of comedy in a dry goods store, at Third avenue and Fifty-ninth street, on Friday afternoon, which ended in the arrest of the principal participant on the charge of larceny, says the New York Herald.

A little woman, whose gray hair was the only indication that she was past middle age, paused at the jewelry counter and asked to see some rings. She was neatly dressed and appeared to be an honest domestic, but her manner aroused the suspicion of Special Detective Gestrreicher, who stopped to watch her.

With a furtive glance at the saleswoman she raised her hand quickly to her mouth, and as she took it away the detective noticed a small string tag dangling from her lips, which bore the mark \$1.97. She noticed it, too, and the detective says made frantic efforts to draw it into her mouth. She twisted her features and tried to reach it with her tongue, but the fine silk string had looped itself firmly about a large front tooth, and at every moment the telltale tag executed a lively dance over her chin.

Her facial contortions were observed by the clerks, who were convulsed with laughter, and the woman was about to turn away when the detective said:

"Allow me to assist you, madam." Then he caught the string and drew an imitation diamond ring out of her mouth.

The woman tried to appear indignant at first, and then in a tone of injured innocence remarked: "Why, I must have put it in my mouth in a moment of abstraction."

"I think you must," replied the detective in a sympathetic tone, as he led her away to the East Fifty-seventh street station, where several more stolen articles were found in her possession.

Dr. Borsy, of Havre, who celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth a few days ago, is said to be the oldest practicing physician in Europe. To a correspondent of the Paris Temps, who asked him on his birthday regarding the secret of his long, healthy life, he said: "I am opposed to all regular rules of life—at least, I do not follow them. My motto is: 'Of everything something; of nothing, too much.' Every day, summer and winter alike, I get up at 7 o'clock. I shave myself because I have no time to wait for the barber, and then I visit my patients. Some time ago I gave up the use of my carriage in making my calls, as riding tired me. I go afoot, and it is only when the weather is unusually bad or when the streets are covered with snow that I make use of the street car. Even to-day, on my birthday, I arose at 7 o'clock and made calls until noon. Upon my return I ate some cold meat."

"Do you drink coffee?" asked the correspondent.
"That drink is my favorite," was the answer. "When I was in the colonies I drank often as many as forty cups a day. You see from this that coffee is not poisonous, as many physicians declare. I have always had an excellent appetite and have not lost a single tooth."

"Did you ever have a genuine sickness in your life?"
"I never was sick," came the reply. "I do not know what rheumatism and hardly what pain is, unless I have it to cure among my patients. Four years ago I lost an eye. It was taken from me by one of my colleagues. Against my advice he placed a leech upon it to cure a slight affection. Eight days later I was a one-eyed man."

The Doctor is tall and still erect as a soldier.—New York Tribune.

Perpetual Thunder and Lightning.
The phenomenon known as lightning, followed by a rolling, reverberating report, recognized as thunder, is common to a wide zone of the earth, but it is not generally known that there are localities where the vivid flashes and the deafening peals are incessant. The most notable of these continuous lightning districts is on the eastern coast of the island of San Domingo, a leading member of the group of the West Indies. It is not meant that the lightning is here continuous the year round, but that, with the commencement of the rainy season, comes this zig-zag feature of electric illumination, which is then continuous day and night for weeks. The storm center is not continuously local, but shifts over a considerable area, and as thunder is seldom heard over a greater distance than eight miles, and the lightning in the night will illuminate so as to be seen thirty miles, there may be days in some localities where the twinkle on the sky is a continuous succession while the rolling reports are absent. Then, again, come days and nights when the electric artillery is piercing in its detonations, and especially is this the case when two separate local cloud centers join, as it were, in an electric duel, and, as sometimes occurs, a third participant appears to add to the elemental warfare. Then there is a blazing sky with blinding vividness and stunning peals that seem to play the listener to the earth. Long before the echoes can die away come others, until the auricular mechanism seems hardened into chaos.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Forbidden Him to Submit.
One of the most painful trials of Kosuth, the Hungarian patriot, was present at the deathbed of his mother. She lived in poverty in Brussels, and expressed a desire to see her son once more before she died. The Belgian government of that day would not consent to his request to visit her unless he consented to be accompanied wherever he went by an officer of police. He might have consented to this degrading condition, says one biographer, for her sake, but no sooner did his mother hear of it than she forbade him to come to her, and she remained in the last days of 1852, blessing him with her dying breath.

He Met with Treachery.
Robin Hood did not die in conflict of any kind. He was advanced in life, and feeling ill, he entertained the idea that bleeding would relieve him. To this end he went to a kinswoman of his, the Countess of Salisbury, as women were skilled in surgery in those days, and more especially those of the religious communities. He was about 87 years old, and it is said that he met with treachery, and was allowed to bleed to death.

Aluminum Vehicles.
Aluminum cabs, or facones, are about to be tested in Paris by the cab company "Le Balme," which owns the large number of the facones circulating in the French capital. The company is using now tin plate cabs, or bodies, for its cabs, and it is reckoned that an ordinary coupe weighs about 500 kilograms— a little more than 1,000 pounds. It is expected that this weight will be reduced, and the experiment shall prove that aluminum cabs are a feasible and practical thing.

MAN WITH A HISTORY

The Terrible Experience that Befell John W. Thomas, of Theta, Tenn.

Afflicted with a Peculiar Disease, His Body Covered with Lumps, Could Not Eat and Thought He Was Going to Dry Up—His Recovery the Marvel of Tennessee.

[From the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.]
Mr. John W. Thomas, Jr., of Theta, Tenn., is a man with a most interesting history. At present he is interested in the history of his health, for which Maury County is famous.
"I was born in 1824, when I was working in the silver mines of New Mexico, that my troubles began; at first I suffered with indigestion, and as acute as the pain became that I went to California for my health, but the trip did me little good, and I was impressed with the idea that my last day had nearly dawned upon me. I hurried back here to my old home to die."

"From simple indigestion my malady developed into a chronic inability to take any substantial food, I was barely able to creep about, and at times I was prostrated by spells of heart palpitation. This condition continued until one year ago."

"On the 15th of April, 1883, I suddenly collapsed, and for days I was unconscious, in fact I was not fully myself until July. My condition on Sept. 1 was simply horrible; I weighed but seventy pounds, whereas my normal weight is 150 pounds. My body there were lumps from the size of a grape to the size of a walnut, my fingers were cramped so that I could not more than half straighten them. I had entirely lost control of my lower limbs, and I could not walk without spilling the liquid. Nothing would remain on my stomach, and it seemed that I must dry up before many more days had passed."

"I made another round of the physicians, and in one after the other, and by the aid of morphine and other medicines they gave me, I managed to live, though barely, through the fall."

Here Mr. Thomas displayed his arms, and just above the elbow of each there was a large irregular stain as large as the palm of the hand and of a purple color; the space covered by the mark was sunken nearly to the bone. "That," said Mr. Thomas, "is what the doctors did by putting morphine into me."

"On the 11th of December, 1883, just eight months after I took permanently to bed—I shall never forget the date—my cousin, Joe Foster, of Carter's Creek, called on me and gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, saying they had cured him of partial paralysis, with which I knew he had all but died. I followed his directions and began taking the medicine. As a result I stand before you to-day as a man, and I feel like a new man. Look at my hand—it is as steady as yours; my face has a healthy look about it; I have been attending to my duties for a month. Since I began taking the pills I have gained thirty pounds, and I feel like a new man. All the knots have disappeared from my body except this little kernel here in my palm. I have a good appetite and my palm."

"Yesterday I rode thirty-seven miles on horseback, and I feel like a new man. I used to have to have four spells of heart palpitation every night. Since I began the use of the pills I have had but four spells altogether."

"I know positively that I was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I believe firmly that it is the most wonderful remedy in existence to-day, and every fact I have presented to you is known to my neighbors as well as to myself, and I feel like a new man. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in bottles (not in boxes) for the doctor or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company."

The Pyramid of Dasher.
"M. de Morgan, Chief of the Antiquities Department, claims to have made the discovery of the long-sought entrance to the mysterious brick pyramid of Dasher, near Sagara. After numerous borings in the ground surrounding the pyramid, he found, twenty-seven feet below the surface, a gallery 30 feet long, cut in the rock, and inclining upward toward the pyramid."

Fifteen chambers were found, containing numerous tombs and sarcophagi of high functionaries (among them the sarcophagus of a queen), all of the XIII Dynasty. It is a year or more ago that the discovery was made. It is expected that further searches will reveal the sarcophagus of King Usurten III.—London Times.

Forbidden Him to Submit.
One of the most painful trials of Kosuth, the Hungarian patriot, was present at the deathbed of his mother. She lived in poverty in Brussels, and expressed a desire to see her son once more before she died. The Belgian government of that day would not consent to his request to visit her unless he consented to be accompanied wherever he went by an officer of police. He might have consented to this degrading condition, says one biographer, for her sake, but no sooner did his mother hear of it than she forbade him to come to her, and she remained in the last days of 1852, blessing him with her dying breath.

He Met with Treachery.
Robin Hood did not die in conflict of any kind. He was advanced in life, and feeling ill, he entertained the idea that bleeding would relieve him. To this end he went to a kinswoman of his, the Countess of Salisbury, as women were skilled in surgery in those days, and more especially those of the religious communities. He was about 87 years old, and it is said that he met with treachery, and was allowed to bleed to death.

Aluminum Vehicles.
Aluminum cabs, or facones, are about to be tested in Paris by the cab company "Le Balme," which owns the large number of the facones circulating in the French capital. The company is using now tin plate cabs, or bodies, for its cabs, and it is reckoned that an ordinary coupe weighs about 500 kilograms— a little more than 1,000 pounds. It is expected that this weight will be reduced, and the experiment shall prove that aluminum cabs are a feasible and practical thing.

